

MAR 4 1943

MAKING A VILLAGE MUSEUM

COUNTRY LIFE

On Sale Friday

JANUARY 1, 1943

PERIODICAL ROOM
GENERAL LIBRARY
UNIV. OF MICH.

ONE SHILLING & SIXPENCE



SUNSHINE ON THE STREAM: IN EPPING FOREST

J. A. Brimble

PERSONAL

ADVANTAGEOUS to Executors, Trustees, and Private Owners.—Very GOOD PRICES ASSURED for Antique and Modern Household Furniture, Silver, Jewellery, Pictures, Books, Porcelain, etc., at the weekly Auction Sales of PHILLIPS, SON & NEALE, 7, Blenheim Street, New Bond Street (Established 1796). (Sales of the above property can also be promptly arranged by private treaty). Tel.: Mayfair 2424. Ref. W.T.L. Auction announcements. *Daily Telegraph* every Monday. *The Times* every Tuesday.

ASPREYS, 166, New Bond Street, W.1. are prepared to purchase for cash modern SILVER articles, Tea Sets, Trays, Waiters, Sauce Boats, Entree Dishes, etc.

AUCTIONS. Big Demand and Keen Competition, means highest prices obtained for FURS, WEARING APPAREL, LINEN at sales by Auction. Sales held each week. Consult the Auctioneers of 130 years' standing. DEBENHAM, STORR AND SONS, LTD., Auctioneers and Valuers, 26, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2. Tel.: Temple Bar 1181-2.

BOOKS, periodicals and Manuscripts urgently wanted. Valuations for Probate and Insurance.—WM. DAWSON & SONS, LTD., 43, Vennmouth Street, London, W.1. Tel: Wel. 1621.

CLOTHING WANTED, also for SALE or HIRE. Suits, Riding Kit, Boots, Furs, Binoculars, Cameras, Trunks, Sporting Guns, Fishing Tackle, Furniture, Linen, CASH for parcels. All-British firm. Established 25 years.—GORDON GIBSON & CO., 131 and 133, Edgware Road, Marble Arch, Padd. 3779 and 9808.

COULD YOU ADDRESS a public meeting "to-night, without notes?" RAPIDISM will develop for you (1) mental alertness (2) personal confidence.—Write now for free booklet to THE RAPIDISM INSTITUTE, 409, Tuition House, London, S.W.19.

DIAMONDS, JEWELS, GOLD, ANTIQUE AND MODERN SILVER, &c. Competitive bidding brings high prices at our Auction Sales, and we strongly advise you consult MESSRS. JOHNSON DYMOND & SON, LTD. (Est. 1793), 24-25, Gt. Queen Street, London, W.C.2, before parting with your valuables. Sales held weekly. Advice gratis.

DIAMONDS, JEWELS, GOLD, EMERALDS, SAPPHIRES, ANTIQUE AND MODERN SILVER, PLATE, ETC., urgently required for Export. Highest cash prices. The largest buyers in the Country are BENTLEY & CO., 65, New Bond Street (facing Brook Street), W.1. Tel.: Mayfair 0651.

FINE COKE (Breeze), for steam raising, U.F. stokers, greenhouse boilers, etc., 196 ton at works. Trucks any station. 8,000 tons released.—Box 205.

GOLD DIAMONDS, JEWELLERY, SILVER wanted. Harrods pay the best prices. SPOT CASH or offer. Call or send registered post, HARRODS, London, S.W.1. Sloane 1234.

JACK BARCLAY, LTD. A wonderful investment, a ROLLS-ROYCE or BENTLEY car of pre-war workmanship and material. Send 1d. stamp (Paper Court requirements) for Comprehensive Stock List, 12 and 13, George Street, Hanover Square, London, W.1. Mayfair 7444.

MINK COAT. Good second-hand mink coat wanted.—Box 27.

MONOMARK. Permanent confidential London address. Letters redirected immediately. 5-p.a. Royal patronage. Write BM MONO17, W.C.1.

MORE heat with less fuel. For all problems concerning the FIREPLACE, CHARLES BARKER, FIREPLACE CONSULTANT, 35, Jury Street, Warwick.

NONESUCH: There are a few sets of the Nonesuch Dickens still for sale. NONESUCH PRESS, Standard Road, N.W.10.

NURSE OLLIVIER. Colonic lavage, Insomnia, colds, obesity, headaches, indigestion, Tel.: Mayfair 1085.

PIANISTS, VIOLINISTS. Lightning fingers, increased stretch, flexible wrists, octave playing made easy, Vibrato and Tone Production (if a violinist or cellist). Free Booklet "Finger Magic." Principal, Cowling Institute, 7ia, Albion House, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

SELFPRIDGES are open to buy modern Upright and Grand Pianos. Wire, stating make, approximate age, and price required.—SELFPRIDGES, LTD., Oxford St., W.1. Mayfair 1234.

STAMP COLLECTION. Good Colonial wanted, from £5 upwards, also attractive oddments Distance no object.—"COLLECTOR," Marden, Stoke-in-Teignhead, S. Devon.

SUNLIGHT and Foam Baths, Massage, Colonic Lavage, are invaluable in cases of rheumatism, catarrh, and general debility.—MRS. GORDON, 39, Cumberland Court, Marble Arch, W.1. (Amb. 2575).

TAYLOR'S DEPOSITORY (Southwark) have an excellent stock of VALUABLE SECOND-HAND FURNITURE on show in their premises at No. 11, Cadogan Lane, near Sloane Square, S.W.1. and at their office at 86-90, Newington Causeway, S.E.1. Very reasonable prices are charged.—For full particulars 'phone Hop 3644.

THE R.A.F. need your LEICA or CONTAX CAMERA NOW. The Ministry of Aircraft Production are asking for them. Release yours and help the war effort.—WALLACE HEATON, LTD., 127, New Bond Street, W.1.

THOMAS & SONS, knickerbocker-breeches can be made satisfactorily from self measurements. Forms and patterns of cloth will be sent on application, 5, Carlos Place, Grosvenor Sq., W.1

ARE YOU INTERESTED in evidence of survival after death? Evidence of Survival may be found to-day. Help in study is offered at the LONDON SPIRITUALIST ALLIANCE. Send 8d. for booklet to Inquirers, 16, Queensbury Place, London, S.W.7.

A VOID furs tortu to death in traps.—Write for Fur Crusade leaflet, which tells you of humane furs, from MAJOR VAN DER BYL, Wapenham, Towcester.

CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

1/6 per line. Personal 2/- (Min. 3 lines.)

PERSONAL

WATCHES WANTED. New, old, disused, or out-of-order. Top prices paid. Send registered. Cash or offer by return.—KAY'S (CL), 19, Horwood Avenue, Manchester 4.

WARING & GILLOW are glad to buy high-grade Furs, Sterling Silver Table Ware, China and Glass in good condition.—Oxford Street, W.1

WEST OF ENGLAND.—Public, please remember that BRUPORD'S OF EXETER, Goldsmiths and Silversmiths, will value or purchase for cash Jewels and Silver, Ancient or Modern. Call by appointment.—'Phon. EXETER 54901

EDUCATIONAL

GABBITAS, THRING & CO., LTD. Established 1873.

FREE ADVICE about Schools.

Tutors, Governesses.

EDUCATIONAL ASSURANCE.

6, 7 & 8, Sackville Street,

London, W.1.

TELEPHONE: REGENT 0161. (4 LINES).

LANGFORD GROVE SCHOOL is now at EYWOOD, TITLEY, HEREFORDSHIRE, in extremely healthy and beautiful inland surroundings. FROEBEL Department for boys and girls from 4 upwards. Advanced courses for the older students in languages, music, the arts, dressmaking, secretarial work, and in technical draughtsmanship in preparation for ENGINEERING, ARCHITECTURE, and the SERVICES. Swimming, riding, games. A few bursaries available for children of parents on official service. Tel.: KINGTON 8.

OFFICIAL YEAR BOOKS PUBLISHED BY PREPARATORY Schools Year Book (Boys)

By post, 11/-

GIRLS' (PUBLIC) SCHOOL YEAR BOOK

By post, 8s. 1d.

Schools, and Careers for Boys and Girls DEANE & SONS, LTD., 31, Museum Street, London, W.C.1.

PETERSTOW COURT Residential Riding Academy for Ladies. Ross-on-Wye, successfully prepare candidates for the I. of H. Examination. Girls from 15 years of age accepted. Principals: B. E. PRITCHARD, Ex-M.F.H., Fellow and Instructor of the Institute of the Horse, and MRS. PRITCHARD.

SHORT-STORY WRITING.—Send 4d. for booklet describing world-famous course.—REGENT INSTITUTE (196A), Palace Gate, W.8.

THE EASTBOURNE SCHOOL OF DOMESTIC ECONOMY, EASTBOURNE. All Branches of Domestic Science taught. Day and resident pupils. Certificates granted. PRINCIPAL: MISS RANDALL, 1st class Diplomee. EDINBURGH TRAINING SCHOOL.

THE TRIANGLE Secretarial College, South Molton Street, W.1. May 5306-3. Residential Branch, Gerrard's Cross, Bucks.

TRAIN now for a post-war career and for a present hobby. HALF FEES scheme of the LONDON SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM is still being kept open and the Courses of personal coaching by correspondence are now within the means of everyone. Staff: Journalism, Free-Lance Journalism, Fiction, Poetry, Radio Plays. No time limit for study.—Free advice and book "Writing for the Press."—from Applications Dept., 57, Gordon Square, W.C.1. Mus. 4574

WANTED

ADDERS, CALCULATORS, TYPEWRITERS and SAFES, etc., wanted FOR CASH. Highest prices.—TAYLOR'S, 74 Chancery Lane, London, Holborn 3793.

APPAREL. Highest prices returned for discarded Lounge Suits, Overcoats, Furs, Clothing of all kinds. Private owners may send with safety to Dept. C.L., JOHNSON, DYMOND AND SON, LTD. (Est. 1793), 24-25, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.2.

BIRD BOOKS by Gould and Elliot WANTED.—Please send particulars to Box 232.

CHARLOCK, WEED SEEDS, MUSTARD, etc., wanted. Send samples to Box 203.

CLOTHING.—MISS MANN AND SHACKLETON pay high prices for Ladies' Gentlemen's and Children's discarded or misfit clothing; Furs, Linen, Silver, Old Gold, Jewellery, etc.. Offer or cash by return for consignment sent. Est. 1860.—FERN HOUSE, Norbiton, Surrey.

CLOTHING. Packages of ladies', gent's, and children's unwanted clothing forwarded to MRS. J. PAMMENTON, WAYERLEY HOUSE, GREAT HORTON, BRADFORD, YORKS. TEL. 3470, are immediately examined and postal orders dispatched by return. Goods are then repacked, remaining intact for one week. In event of dissatisfaction with price offered on receipt of such intimation, together with P.O., goods are immediately returned (carriage paid to sender). Highest prices given. Established 30 years. Evening wear not accepted.

FIREARMS (old), rapiers, cannon, coach horns models, native curios, sets chessmen, flower paper-weights, and antique jewellery bought.—PEARL CROSS, 35, St. Martin's Court, W.C.2.

MAGIC, ASTROLOGY, YOGA. Books on occultism WANTED to purchase. Send for Catalogue, THE ATLANTIS BOOKSHOP, 48a, Museum St., London, W.C.1. HOL. 2120.

ORIENTAL AND OTHER Carpets and Rugs wanted. Good prices paid if in good condition.—Full details to CELESTES STORAGE CO., LTD., 20, Eastcheap, E.C. Man. House: 1682.

PERSIAN CARPETS and Rugs wanted for Export. Good prices paid. Free expert advice. MAURICE & CO., 76, Wismore St., W.1. Wel. 1774.

Motor Cars

BROOKLANDS OF BOND STREET.—Where to buy and where to sell cars of good makes, low mileage.—108, New Bond St., W.1. May 8351.

FOR SALE

CALENDAR of Old English Customs Still in Being, post free, 3s. A Calendar of Flowers and their Saints, post free, 2s. 6d.; both unique.—MARK SAVAGE, Upper Basildon, Reading.

CALENDAR. You can still send a CORNISH BRIDGES CALENDAR—the present that lasts a whole year—a charming production. 3/4 post free.—ELLIS, Photographer, Bodmin.

CARAVANS. The largest stock of modern streamlined Caravans suitable for permanent accommodation is on view at Hillcrest Gardens, Great North Way, Finchley, London, N.3, every day except Sunday. Prices from £145 to £850. A caravan will solve your billeting problems. H.P. terms arranged. Write for descriptive lists and photographs to F.O.C., CARAVAN CENTRE, 206, The Broadway, Cricklewood, N.W.2. Gladstone 2234. See our advert on page 43.

CARAVAN TRAILER. Raven, 4 berth; stream lined; calor gas; 2 rooms; all beds, contents new; 15 ft.; newly emelled throughout; price £250 delivered.—Box 227.

GUN.—Best quality, hammerless ejector, side-lock, 12 bore, by Boss. Easy opening model. Whitworth steel barrel, single trigger. Highly engraved. Perfect.—REEVES, 103, Queen's Road East, Beeston, Notts.

GUN. 12 bore hammerless ejector, (John Price Folkestone) 30" barrels. Spotless condition. £50.—Box 236.

LADIES' Suits (regulation styles) in Country-side tweeds, made to measure from £45/- and 10 coupons. Satisfaction or cash and coupons refunded. Patterns post free.—REDMAYNE, 26, Wigton, Cumberland.

LADIES' TWEEDS, suit, lasting, 14-yd., 56 in. wide. Write for patterns.—DERHOLM TWEEDS & BLANKETS, Hawick, Roxburghshire.

MOTOR MOWER for sale. GREENS 16 in. with Roller Trailer Seat, overhauled, £45.—FLETCHER, 81, Little Albany Street, N.W.1. EUSTON 5215.

PIANO. A GOOS & KALLMAN 6-ft. Grand, as new. Cost £187. Price £105. No dealers.—Write W.S., 102, Sarsfield Road, London, S.W.12.

PICTURES.—Three excellent pictures, "Highland Scenes" by D. Sherrin. Gilt frames 28 x 44. Tel. Vic. 7421 between 1-2, or write MRS. S., 32, Wilton Road, Victoria, S.W.1.

PRICELESS GIFTS of enduring charm at moderate cost, processed from relics of the HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT and sold for the benefit of the Red Cross and St. John Fund. Make most acceptable gifts for home or garden. Many designs by eminent artists. Certificate of authenticity given with every piece.—Illustrations, prices, etc., from LONDON STONECRAFT, LTD., Dorset Road, London, N.15. Telephone STAMford Hill 1925.

SACKS, used, for farmers, gardeners, etc., sugar bag size, sample dozen carriage paid, 12s. 6d. 100 lots £4 10s.—BATLEY & Co., Stockport.

STAMP COLLECTION. SPECIALISED, Straits Settlement, Johore, £250. Squirrel Coat, almost new, big dollar 850. Three lovely Leopard Skins, mounted flat, suitable coat, £35. Decca Gramophone, portable, 150 records, nearly new, £40. Soldiers, foot, 250 pieces, £10 10s.—ARMITAGE, Ashdown House, Tidworth.

STAMPS: Early British Colonials.—Selections superb copies sent on approval to serious collectors. Terms 1/3 of cat. price. Also some Mint and superb used moderns.—"K", 6, Westhill Rd., S.W.18.

STAMPS. W. Indies, Africa, other Colonies, also Great Britain: exceptionally fine approvals, now ready: very reasonable; reference please.—HUGHES AND CO., 15, Nelson House, Peterborough.

TWEEDS. Your favourite suit copied (nearest regulation style) in John Peel tweed, from £12/6 and 26 coupons. Satisfaction or money and coupons refunded. Patterns post free.—REDMAYNE, 26, Wigton, Cumberland.

WATER DIVINING. The OASIS Pocket DIVINING ROD. Anyone can use it. Price 10/-.

ARTS, Belcombe House, Bradford-on-Avon, Wilts.

FASHION AND BEAUTY

COIFFURE.—An enchanting "CORONET OF CURLS," with its tonic effect upon your personality, will do much to remove an inferiority complex! Instantly adjusted with less trouble than putting on your hat! Invaluable when you are unable to visit your hairdresser. All-round Coronet from 7 gns., half-coronet from 5 gns. (A pattern of your hair will enable me to quote you the exact cost).

MONSIEUR GEORGES BARRANGER, PREMIER (FREE) FRENCH POSTICHEUR, MAISON GEORGES, 38 40 Buckingham Palace Road, London S.W.1 (only address).
Telephones: Victoria 5943 (appointments)
Victoria 5944 (offices and general).

ELIZABETH THOMPSON, of 35, Gt. Russell St., W.C.1. BUYS and has FOR SALE Model Dresses, Hats, Shoes, high-class Furs from the best London Houses. Good prices given. Est. 28 yrs. Mus. 3049.

FURS. Good Furs bought and sold. Also repairs and remodels; finest workmanship.—RALPH FURS, Regent House, 235, Regent Street, London, W.1. Mayfair 2325/6.

FURS. Lovely Mink Coat, fashioned by first-class tailors. Exceptional bargain at £145. Details and description from Box 89.

PERSIAN LAMB COAT in perfect condition. Will accept £35. Opportunities are rare and this is a genuine one.—Box 115.

REMODELLED or Repaired. Bring your Old Garments to DOROTHY PAUL, 11a, Kensington Church Street, W.8 (nr. High Street). Wes. 2346

REMODELING. SAVE MONEY. EVA RITCHER makes OLD HATS NEW, at 4, Berkeley Street, W.1. Tel. MAY 1651.

THE FASHION CIRCLE DRESS AGENCY. GOOD clothes bought and sold. Room 27, 55, Berners Street, W.1. Museum 2273.

GARDENING

MR. CUTHBERT'S GARDEN OFFERS

NOW FOR 1943

NEW HOPES! New Resolutions! Already we can see the dawn of brighter days. To grow more food is the firm resolve of all we gardeners' and as my personal contribution to this campaign I want all my gardening friends to take advantage of my FREE ADVISORY BUREAU whenever they may feel the need for guidance on any gardening matter.

The New Season's Supplies of CUTHBERT'S FAMOUS VEGETABLE SEEDS together with a full range of Fertilizers APPLIES are now on sale at all WOOLWORTH'S STORES. For bumper crops of deliciously flavoured vegetables, plant CUTHBERT'S SEEDS.

GROW YOUR OWN FRUIT

If you have not sent me details of your Fruit Tree requirements, in your own interest, you should do so immediately.

There is already a heavy demand for the limited stock which remains. Here are selected offers of fine quality full fruiting size trees of the popular varieties.

APPLES.—Now on sale at all. Bush, Cox's Orange, 3-year-old trees, fine stock, 6/- each; Cordons, 7/- each; Bush, James Grieve, 6/- each; Cordons, James Grieve, 7/- each.

PEARS.—Famous variety. Fertility, each. BLACK CURRANTS.—2-year-old bush, 19/- each, 18/- dozen.

RED CURRANTS.—1-9 each, 18/- dozen. **RASPBERRY CANES**. Best sorts, 1/- each. **Strawberry Plants**.—Royal Sovereign, prolific cropper, 50 22/6, 100 40/-.

GIANT HIMALAYAN BLACKBERRIES.—Very free fruiting, 3/- each.

Please add Carriage, 1/- on 10/-, 2/- over 10/- Orders over 25/- Carriage Paid.

MR. CUTHBERT, R. & G. CUTHBERT, The Nation's Nurseryman since 1873, 37, Goff's Oak, HERTS.

By appointment to H.M. the late King George V.

GARDENS DESIGNED AND CONSTRUCTED. Sherwood Cup Chelsea Show, 1927.—GEORGE G. WHITELEGG, Nurseries, Chislehurst, Kent.

PAVING STONE. Quantity old London York Paving Stone for Sale (broken).—WILLIS, 21 Stetall Gardens, Chiswick, Tel. 3556.

THE EN-TOUT-CAS CO., LTD., Syston, Leicester, were for many years previous to the war, the largest makers of Hard Lawn Tennis Courts in Great Britain. They will have experts and material ready for further work the moment THE V DAY arrives.

Acting on the suggestion of some of the leading Tennis Clubs, they have started a Rotation List for Post-war Orders for NEW and repairs to existing Courts. Would you like them to put your name down for early post-war attention? This puts you under no obligation.

TOMATO DOLWYD DWARF BUSH. Send 2d. stamped addressed envelope for details.—DOLWYD PLANT BREEDING NURSERY (CL), Dolwyd, Mochdre, Denbighshire.

TOMATO SEED.—Clapham's Improved Potatoes for indoor or outside cultivation. Finest tomato yet introduced. 30/- oz., 15/- 1/2 oz., 7/- 1/2 oz., packets 5/- and 2/-.—CLAPHAM & SONS LTD., 46, Chase Court Gardens, Enfield.

VEGETABLE and Flower Seeds of QUALITY.—we do the experimenting, not you!—W. J. UNWIN, LTD., Seedsman, Histon, Cambs.

LIVESTOCK

BIRD SEED. Mixture for all small cage birds 3lb. 5/6, 7lb. 12/-, 14lb. 23/-, Special Canary Mixture, 6 pints 16/6, 12 pints 30/-. Sample pint 2/10. All carriage paid.—G. TELKAMP & SONS LTD., 144 Fernhurst Street, E.C.3.

EGG SUPPLIERS. Pullets on point of lay, 60 healthy birds, 6-7 months old. 28/- each carriage paid. 3 d. and 4 d. suppliers to nobility. IVY HOUSE FARM, Tarvin, Chester.

OV-EX, the No. 1 Poultry Food (unrationed) the great war-time egg producer; 42.75 per cent. albuminoids; pure food mixed with meal or scraps, will greatly increase your egg supply. "Ideal as a protein supplement for poultry and pigs." Full directions. 7 lb., 7/6; 14 lb., 14/-; 28 lb., 24/-; 56 lb., 40/-; 1 cwt., 87/6; carriage paid.—OV-EX BY PRODUCTS (C.L.), Sevenoaks.

PULLETS 6-7 months old; many reddeners to breed from an accredited stock. First-class layers. Outdoor reared and a picture of health. W.L. x R.L.R., Brown L. x L.S., R.L.R. x L.S.; 8/- each carr. paid. Approval—HOYLE, Beare Green near Dorking. (Capel 3234).

SCOTTIES, Sealyhams, Wires, Skyes, Shetland, Alsatians.—FOXLAKE FARMHOUSE, 1/2 mile Tel.: 463. Seen London if desired.

SITUATIONS VACANT

Subject to Government Restrictions.

AGENTS WANTED with sound connections amongst farmers for the sale of well-known speciality product.—Box 583.

COUNTRY LIFE

VOL. XCIII. No. 2398.

JANUARY 1, 1943

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

SOUTH SCOTLAND

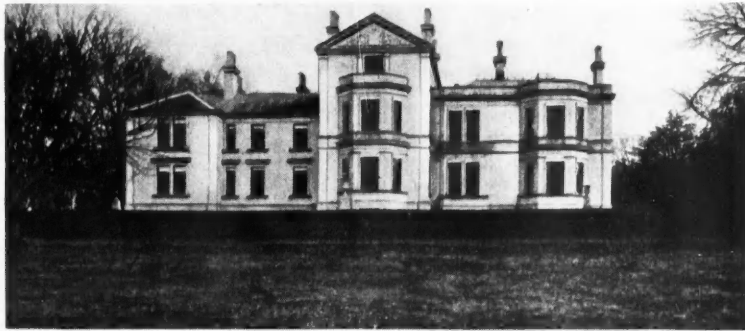
ADJOINING A SALMON RIVER. 3 MILES FROM A COUNTY TOWN.

Beautifully situated in a sheltered position, on rising ground about 300 ft. up, facing South and commanding views over the surrounding hills.

The Residence, which was erected some years ago, is approached by an approach with a lodge at the entrance and contains:

Reception rooms, drawing rooms, bathroom.

Central heating. Coy.'s electric light and power. Telephone. Excellent water supply. Modern drainage. Stabling and garage.



2 FARMS (1 in hand).

6 COTTAGES.

THE GROUNDS are well laid out. Well-stocked kitchen garden. The Estate in all extending to

OVER 600 ACRES

Shooting. Hunting. Golf. The Estate has a frontage to a river in which there is good salmon fishing.

TO BE SOLD. (The House would be sold with less land if desired.)

Further particulars of the Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (37,350)

For Sale Freehold in a wide variety of Lots.

HAMPSHIRE COAST

1½ miles of coastal frontage to Southampton Water and the Solent, at the mouth of the Hamble River

HOOK PARK AND WARSASH ESTATE, OF ABOUT 1,200 ACRES



"DORANDO"

THE WELL-KNOWN 18-HOLE HOOK PARK GOLF COURSE, with CLUB HOUSE and DORMY HOUSE.

"THE SALTERNS," an attractive modern house, overlooking and with grounds to the Hamble River.

3 farms ranging from 121-355 Acres. Solent Court Nursery of 92 Acres. Market Gardening Land.



"PINK COTTAGE"

Several Charming Small Modernised Residences and Cottages suitable for Conversion.

Yacht Club Premises. Large and small areas of choice building land overlooking Southampton Water. Rich gravel-bearing areas.

FOR SALE PRIVATELY OR BY AUCTION IN OVER 60 LOTS AT A LATER DATE. Particulars and Plans, 1s. each.

Solicitors: Messrs. Ellison & Co., 5, Petty Cury, Cambridge. Auctioneers: Messrs. JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, W.1.; Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1.

WELSH BORDERS

GEORGIAN HOUSE AND OVER 200 ACRES

The Residence is well appointed and in good condition and stands in the centre of the property about 800 ft. up, facing South, with beautiful views.

It is approached by a drive through a finely-timbered park with a lodge at entrance. Hall, 3 reception rooms, billiards room, 8 bedrooms (6 with basins), 4 bathrooms.



Central heating. Coy.'s electric light and power. Telephone. Good water supply. Modern drainage.

Stabling. Garage with rooms over. FIRST-CLASS BUILDINGS, which are accredited and maintain a herd of over 100 head of pedigree dairy cattle.

THE PLEASURE GROUNDS include tennis court, terraced walks, kitchen garden, orchard, woodland, arable and pasture-land.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Vendor would remain as tenant if desired. Hunting. Golf.

Further particulars of the Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (15,432)

Dayfair 3771
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1.

Telegrams:
Galleries, Wesdo, London



JACKSON STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1

MAYFAIR 3316/7.

CASTLE ST., CIRENCESTER (Tel. 334). AND AT NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS AND YEOVIL.

SUNNINGDALE

1½ miles Station. 250 yards bus. 1½ miles Virginia Water.

CHARMING MODERN RESIDENCE

IN WELL-TIMBERED SURROUNDINGS

with 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Central heating.

Leaded light windows.

MAIN ELECTRICITY, GAS AND WATER. GARAGE FOR 2 CARS

Loggia. South aspect.

DELIGHTFUL GARDEN AMOUNTING TO ABOUT

1½ ACRES

PRICE £6,000 FREEHOLD

Vacant Possession April 1, 1943

Particulars: JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1.
(Tel.: Mayfair 3316/7.)

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE

CHARMING QUEEN ANNE HOUSE

WITH PRETTY GARDEN.



Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms,
14 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.
Co.'s electric light. Central
heating. Garage and stabling.

FURNISHED WITH
PERIOD PIECES.

TO BE LET
FURNISHED AT A
VERY REASONABLE
RENT

Recommended by the Agents: JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, Bridge Street, Northampton.
(Tel. 10,209)

HAMPSHIRE

1½ miles Fordingbridge.

QUIET SECLUDED SMALL RESIDENCE

WITH LOVELY VIEWS.

Lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, usual offices.

MAIN WATER (h. & c.). OWN ELECTRIC LIGHT.

DRAINAGE TO SEPTIC TANK. TELEPHONE.

BUNGALOW. SMALL FARMERY.

ABOUT 6½ ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD £2,750

House, Buildings and 3 Acres separately for £2,100

Apply: JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1. (Tel.: Mayfair 3316/7.)

WEST SUSSEX

3 miles Pulborough. 500 ft. above sea level.

BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED XIIth CENTURY RESIDENCE

With 3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Central heating. Electric light.

Garage for 4 cars. Outbuildings.
Well-timbered grounds with
bathing pool, terraced lawns,
kitchen garden.

IN ALL ABOUT

5 ACRES

PRICE

£7,500 FREEHOLD

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION.

Particulars from: JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1. (Tel. Mayfair 3316/7.) (Fo. 8477)



WANTED

ESTATE OF 1,000—2,000 ACRES

WITH GOOD RESIDENCE

ABOUT 10 BEDROOMS

ANYWHERE IN THE SOUTH OR WEST BUT PREFERABLY
NEAR SEA

MUST BE IN REASONABLY GOOD ORDER AND RESIDENCE AVAILABLE
FOR OCCUPATION AFTER THE WAR. REQUIRED FOR PRIVATE BUYER,
AT PRESENT SERVING OFFICER, BUT AVAILABLE FOR EARLY
INSPECTION.

Please reply with fullest details to: JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1.
(Tel.: Mayfair 3316.)

WITHIN 40 MILES OF LONDON

PREFERABLY IN BERKS, BUCKS, HERTS OR SURREY

A SMALL RESIDENTIAL ESTATE.

with Residence containing: 5-6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, stabling, garage and 1 or 2
cottages.

GARDEN AND 15-50 ACRES OF PASTURE

MAIN WATER, ELECTRICITY AND TELEPHONE ESSENTIAL.

A GOOD PRICE WILL BE PAID FOR SUITABLE PROPERTY

Particulars should be sent to: V. O., c/o JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover
Street, W.1. (Tel.: Mayfair 3316/7.)

Grosvenor 3121
(3 lines).

WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON ST., MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1.

SUSSEX

Main Line Station 1½ miles.



A GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, excellent domestic offices. Electric
light. Partial central heating. Fitted basins (h. & c.) in some rooms. STABLING.
GARAGE. COTTAGE. ATTRACTIVE GARDENS AND GROUNDS, with lawns,
orchard, kitchen garden, paddocks, etc.

IN ALL 21 ACRES FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Owner's Agents: WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1.

DORSET—PARTLY XIIIth CENTURY, PARTLY TUDOR

A HOUSE OF UNIQUE CHARACTER. 13 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 5 reception
rooms, great hall with minstrels' gallery. Attractive pleasure grounds. CENTRAL
HEATING. STABLING. GARAGE. HARD TENNIS COURT. TO BE LET
FURNISHED. HUNTING WITH THE BLACKMORE VALE.

Owner's Agents: WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1. (3786)

WEST BERKS

WITHIN A FEW MILES OF THE WILTSHIRE BORDERS

Over 500 ft. above sea level, with Southern aspect.



ESTATE OF ABOUT 460 OR 660 ACRES

XVIIIth CENTURY RESIDENCE

Modernised within recent years and now having main water and electric light and
power, and central heating. The accommodation comprises: 15 bedrooms, nurseries,
7 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms and excellent offices. Stabling and garage. Gardener's
and chauffeur's cottage. Farmhouse and farm buildings. 8 additional cottages. The
Land is at present farmed by the Owner and is in good heart. The Estate includes
rather over 100 Acres of woods. SALE OF THE FREEHOLD would be entertained.

Detailed particulars, plan and photographs, with the Agents: WINKWORTH & Co.,
48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, London, W.1.

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY



VACANT POSSESSION, FOR SALE AT A LOW PRICE WILTS AND DORSET BORDERS

In a picturesque Village 10 miles from Salisbury.

THE RESIDENCE occupies a secluded and sheltered position about 300 ft. up on a rich soil, facing South and enjoying views. It stands about 100 yards back from a by-road. Hall, 3 reception, 8 bed and dressing rooms (5 with basins), 2 bathrooms. Central heating. Company's electric light. Telephone. Well water supply. Septic tank drainage. 2 Garages. 3 Cottages.

THE GROUNDS, which are intersected by a stream, include undulating lawns, broad walks, herbaceous borders, tennis lawn, kitchen garden, orchard, paddock.

ABOUT 4½ ACRES

Agents: Messrs. TYSER, GREENWOOD & Co., 386, Chiswick High Road, W.4; or Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (33,409)

SOUTH SHROPSHIRE

PRICE FREEHOLD £4,000—WITH VACANT POSSESSION
A GOOD RESIDENCE in delightful gardens, facing South, with beautiful views over the Clun Valley and hills beyond.

3 reception rooms, billiards room, 14 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Part central heating. Company's electric light. Estate water supply. Garage for 2 cars. Stabling. Cottage.

THE GARDENS has a brook running through it. Lawns, rock garden and wall garden. 9 Acres of grassland with Farm buildings.

FOR SALE WITH 12 OR 3 ACRES

House would be Let Unfurnished

About ½ mile of Trout Fishing and Shooting over 900 Acres available.

Sole Agent: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 14, Dogpole, Shrewsbury; and 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (40,137)

ADJOINING A SURREY COMMON

Occupying a beautiful position about 450 ft. up, facing South and commanding extensive panoramic views.

The Residence is approached by a drive. Hall, 2 oak-panelled reception rooms, 9 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms.

Central heating. Companies' electric light, gas and water. Telephone. Modern drainage.

2 garages, with large room over. BRICK AND TILE COTTAGE, containing 3 bedrooms and bathroom. WELL LAID OUT GROUNDS including tennis lawn, kitchen and fruit gardens, orchards, 2 paddocks.

OVER 10 ACRES FOR SALE FREEHOLD

House would be Sold with less Land

Famous Golf Course within easy reach.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (15,785)

Mayfair 3771
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1.

Telegrams:
Galleries, Wesdo, London



NICHOLAS

(Established 1882)

LAND AGENTS—AUCTIONEERS—VALUERS

1, STATION ROAD, READING; 4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1

Reading 4441

Regent 0293/3377

Telegrams:

"Nicholas, Reading"

"Nichenyer, Piccy, London"

£3,200

MAIDEN ERLEGH, Nr. READING

ONE OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE UP-TO-DATE
MODERN HOUSES

ON THIS WELL-KNOWN AND FAVOURITE ESTATE.

Buses into Reading every few minutes.

4 bed and dressing rooms, 2 with fitted basins, tiled bathroom, w.c., 2 reception, gent's cloakroom.

EXCELLENT OFFICES. FINE LOUNGE, 22 FT. LONG.

GARAGE. ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER. MAIN WATER.

MODERN DRAINAGE. WELL-KEPT GARDEN.

Further particulars of: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading, and 4, Albany Court Yard, W.1.

5,000 GNS.

ADJOINING CAMBERLEY HEATH GOLF COURSE

Situated on high ground.

AN ATTRACTIVE RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY

The accommodation comprises: 3 reception rooms, dining room (23 ft. by 16 ft.), drawing room (22 ft. by 15 ft.), morning room (16 ft. by 11 ft.), 9 bedrooms and dressing rooms (several with fitted cupboards), bathroom, housemaid's room (with sink, separate w.c.), conveniently arranged DOMESTIC OFFICES, butler's pantry, well-fitted kitchen, sitting room, secondary staircase.

GARAGE (3 cars). RANGE OF 3 LOOSE BOXES. COTTAGE (4 rooms). TIMBER-BUILT BARN, ETC.

Grounds comprise tennis and other lawns, broad gravelled terrace, rose gardens, fruit garden, pleasant woodland walks between thick belts of rhododendrons, pastureland. In all about

12 ACRES VACANT POSSESSION

Further particulars of: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading, and 4, Albany Court Yard, W.1.

44, ST. JAMES'S
PLACE, S.W.1.

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

AGENTS FOR THE HOME COUNTIES, THE SHIRES, AND SPORTING COUNTIES GENERALLY

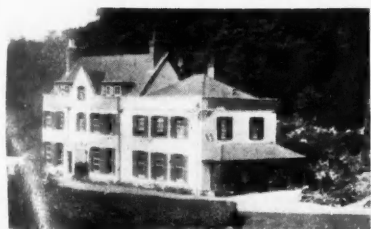
Regent
0911

SOMERSET

In a high situation.

South-Western aspect.
Lovely surroundings.

Panoramic views.



3 sitting rooms, 10 bedrooms, dining room, 3 bathrooms, Electric light. Central heating. Stabling and garage with flat over. 2 cottages.

SECONDARY RESIDENCE OF 5 BEDROOMS.

ATTRACTIVE GARDENS AND GROUNDS AND ABOUT

120 ACRES

(100 acres woodlands)

VERY MODERATE PRICE ACCEPTED

Inspected and recommended by: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R. 18,288)

DORSET

THE LOVELY OLD STONE-BUILT FARMHOUSE RESIDENCE

modernised in splendid taste, now occupied as a gentleman's residence.

Situated near a village, amid pleasant surroundings and in beautiful order. Nice views.

Hall, studio, 3 sitting rooms, 6 bedrooms, bathroom. Main electricity and power. Company's water. "Ideal" hot-water boiler. Heated linen cupboard. Excellent garage and outbuildings.

DELIGHTFUL GARDEN, ALSO ORCHARD AND STREAM. TOTAL ABOUT

2½ ACRES

Price freehold £4,250



Recommended by the Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1, and T. R. G. LAWRENCE & SON, South Street, Bridport, Dorset. (L.R. 17,405)



HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

(Regent 8222 15 lines)

Telegrams: "Solant, Piccy, London"



BETWEEN HAYWARDS HEATH AND LEWES

1 mile from the Station and on the outskirts of a Village.

FOR SALE, CHOICE RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, INCLUDING A GEORGIAN TYPE HOUSE WITH A MODERN WING



The House is beautifully fitted and has every modern convenience.

Drawing room (37 ft. by 18 ft.), dining room (22 ft. by 16 ft. 6 ins.), lounge (27 ft. by 26 ft.), study, 13 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Central heating. Company's electric light. Garage. Cottage.

THE GARDEN WITH SWIMMING POOL, TENNIS LAWN AND 2 PADDOCKS, EXTENDS IN ALL TO ABOUT

9 ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD

£8,500



Further particulars from: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.)

HADLEY WOOD

Overlooking the Golf Course.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

EXCEPTIONALLY WELL-FITTED MODERN RESIDENCE

with oak floors, oak panelled rooms, etc., and accommodation ALL ON 2 FLOORS.



Entrance and lounge halls, drawing and dining rooms, cloakroom, oak staircase, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, maids' sitting room, complete offices.

Central heating.

Main services. Garage.

DELIGHTFUL GARDEN OF ABOUT

3/4 ACRE

WITH HARD TENNIS COURT.

Strongly recommended by: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.) (R.1312)

OXFORD AND BUCKS BORDER

Lovely situation between Oxford and Aylesbury. Near Station and Village

FOR SALE

A STONE-BUILT MANOR HOUSE

WITH A PLEASANT SOUTHERN ASPECT.

Lounge (31 ft. by 16 ft.), dining room (25 ft. by 15 ft. 9 ins.), drawing room (26 ft. by 16 ft.), morning room, 7 principal bedrooms, 4 maids' rooms, 3 bathrooms.

Company's electric light.

Central heating.

Good stabling.

Outbuildings. Garage.

WELL-TIMBERED GROUNDS, ORCHARD

AND MEADOWLAND.

IN ALL ABOUT

16 ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD £10,000

Further particulars from: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.) (B.23,896)



BETWEEN AYLESBURY AND BUCKINGHAM

400 ft. above sea level.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

THE FINE OLD RESIDENCE OCCUPIES A SECLUDED SITUATION AND HAS DISTANT VIEWS TO THE SOUTH

ACCOMMODATION ON 2 FLOORS ONLY.

Entrance and inner halls, 4 reception rooms, 11 bed and dressing rooms, bathrooms, cloakroom and complete offices, including staff sitting room.

CENTRAL HEATING. MAIN GAS,

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER,

WATER AND DRAINAGE.

GARAGE FOR 3 CARS.

USEFUL OUTBUILDINGS.



CHARMING GROUNDS EXTENDING TO ABOUT

2 ACRES

INCLUDING TENNIS LAWN, FLOWER, FRUIT AND VEGETABLE GARDENS, Etc.

ALSO 2 MEADOWS LET ON YEARLY TENANCY AT £22 PER ANNUM.

In all about

12 ACRES

Further particulars from: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.)

BETWEEN GUILDFORD & LEATHERHEAD

Conveniently situated for station with excellent train service. 350 ft. above sea level, amidst charming rural surroundings.

AN INTERESTING SURREY FARMHOUSE IN EXCELLENT ORDER

6 bed and 3 dressing rooms (several with basins), 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, maids' sitting room and offices.

Garages. Gardener's bungalow. Fine barn.

THE MATURED GROUNDS INCLUDE TENNIS AND CROQUET LAWNS PRODUCTIVE WALLED KITCHEN GARDEN WOODLAND AND PADDOCKS AND EXTEND TO

6 OR 16 ACRES

AN ADDITIONAL COTTAGE CAN BE ACQUIRED.

PRICE FREEHOLD FOR THE RESIDENCE, COTTAGE AND 6 ACRES, £6,500

Recommended by the Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.) (S.31,368)

By Order of Executors.

BERKSHIRE

1 mile from Station. 35 miles from London.

AN ATTRACTIVE GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

12 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms, good offices.

LOVELY GARDENS WITH GARAGES AND STABLING.

3 COTTAGES.

THE DELIGHTFUL GROUNDS AND MEADOWS EXTEND IN ALL TO ABOUT

43 ACRES

WITH VALUABLE ROAD FRONTAGES.

PRICE FREEHOLD £11,000

VACANT POSSESSION

Further particulars of the Joint Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1 (Tel.: REG. 8222), and NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading.

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19. (WIM. 0081.)

BISHOPS STORTFORD (243.)

Regent
4304

OSBORN & MERCER

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

28b, ALBEMARLE ST.,
PICCADILLY W.1

BERKSHIRE (ABOUT 8 MILES FROM READING)

Occupying a remarkable position on gravel soil and commanding wonderful views over a wide expanse of beautiful country.

THE CHOICE RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY
WOODBURY, FARLEY HILLA MOST ATTRACTIVE BRICK-BUILT HOUSE STANDING IN HEAVILY
TIMBERED GARDENS AND GROUNDS

Lounge hall, 4 reception, 13 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms.

Electric light. Central heating. 4 Cottages. Fine block of Stabling.

The Pleasure Grounds are most tastefully disposed and studded with cedar, forest
and other trees. Hard Tennis Court. Tennis and croquet lawns. Rose garden.
Partly walled Kitchen Garden, Orchard, etc. The remainder of the
property is principally pasture, with a small area of woodland. In all

ABOUT 24 ACRES FOR SALE AT MODERATE PRICE

Inspected and strongly recommended by the Sole Agents: Messrs. OSBORN AND
MERCER, as above. (17,365)

HEREFORDSHIRE

Within easy reach of Leominster, on Southern slope with extensive panoramic views.

HANDSOME STONE-
BUILT RESIDENCE
OF TUDOR TYPE4 reception, 12 bedrooms,
3 bathrooms.

Electric light. Central heating.

Stabling. Garage (flat over).

Well-timbered gardens and
grounds, in all

ABOUT 25 ACRES

FOR SALE AT THE

REMARKABLY LOW

PRICE OF £4,000



Agents: OSBORN & MERCER as above. (16,814)

TWO PROPERTIES URGENTLY WANTED

(A) SMALL ESTATE IN SOUTH-WEST COUNTRY

MR. C. D., having just sold his own property, requires a MEDIUM SIZE HOUSE
OF CHARACTER. About 8/10 bedrooms, etc., and between 2,400 ACRES SUIT-
ABLE FOR PEDIGREE HERD. First-class buildings. Cottages. IMMEDIATE
POSSESSION. WILL PAY £15,20,000.

(B) SMALL FARM IN HOME COUNTIES

MR. A. B. C. wishes to buy at once HOUSE OF CHARACTER, with up-to-date
conveniences. 6/7 bedrooms, at least 2 bathrooms. 20/50 ACRES. Cottage essential.
ANY DISTRICT WITHIN 40 MILES OF LONDON.MESSRS. OSBORN & MERCER WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE DETAILS OF
SUITABLE PLACES FOR THE ABOVE APPLICANTS, BOTH OF WHOM
ARE MOST ANXIOUS TO SETTLE ON A PROPERTY WITHOUT DELAY.5, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1.

CURTIS & HENSON

Grosvenor 3131 (3 lines).
Established 1875.

WILTSHIRE

Near Malmesbury

A MODERN RESIDENCE in the best part of the
Duke of Beaufort's Hunt. 4 reception rooms,
10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Electric light. Central heating.
Garages and extensive stabling. Farmery and 3 cottages.
Grounds. Pasture and arable land.

ABOUT 160 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

1 mile from fishing in the River Avon. Golf and hunting.
Particulars from: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount
Street, W.1. (10,837)SOMERSET. Near Exmoor. A secluded Residence,
partly XVth Century. Panelled lounge, 4 reception
rooms, 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Company's electric light.
Excellent water supply. Modern drainage. Stabling.
Garage for 3. 2 cottages. Matured grounds with majestic
specimen trees. Swimming pool. Kitchen garden. 5 OR
36 ACRES. FOR SALE FREEHOLD.WILTS. ½ mile from station. In a quaint old village.
XVth Century Grey Stone Manor House, enlarged in
Queen Anne's reign. Extensive views over Vale. 4 recep-
tion, 6 bedrooms, bathroom. Company's water. Stabling.
Garage and outbuildings. Tennis court, orchard and kitchen
garden. ABOUT 1 ACRE. PRICE FREEHOLD £2,600SURREY. London 30 minutes. A Modernised Queen
Anne and XVth Century Residence. Lounge hall,
3 reception, billiards room, excellent offices, 8 bedrooms,
2 bathrooms. Company's electricity and central heating.
Garages. 2 cottages. Attractive pleasure gardens. 2
orchards. Stabling and farm buildings. 6 ACRES.
FOR SALE OR TO LET UNFURNISHED.SUSSEX. In Ashdown Forest. 35 miles to London.
A beautifully situated Residence, with panoramic
views. Near bus route. 3 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms,
3 bathrooms, large room with oak floor. Main water and
electricity. Central heating. 2 garages, 3 cottages. Wood,
rock and water gardens. 11 ACRES. FOR SALE OR
TO LET FURNISHED. Further particulars from:
CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1. (13,758)

SUSSEX

Between Horsham and Three Bridges.

A SUPERIOR RESIDENTIAL FARM, modernised
and in excellent order. 350 ft. up, facing South to
the South Downs. 3 reception, 9 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms.
Electric light. Central heating. Main water. Garages.
4 cottages. Fine pleasure grounds. Excellent farmery
and first-class outbuildings. 40 ACRES. FOR SALE
FREEHOLD OR TO LET FURNISHED OR
UNFURNISHED. Particulars from:
CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1. (12,976)3, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1.

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Grosvenor
1032-33

LITTLE-KNOWN CHILTERN HILLS

600 ft. above sea level. Town Main Line Station 5 miles.

RESTORED TUDOR FARMHOUSE. SECLUDED AND RESTFUL AMIDST
TYPICALLY ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE. SURROUNDED BY PRIVATE
LANDED ESTATES. 3 reception, 4 bedrooms, bathroom. Main electricity. Plentiful
water supply. Garage. Air raid shelter. MATURED GARDENS AND FIELDS.
ABOUT 12 ACRES. FREEHOLD £6,500. TO INCLUDE FURNITURE,
FITTINGS AND EFFECTS. ALTERNATIVELY WOULD BE LET FURNISHED.
Confidently recommended from personal knowledge by: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR. (12,277)

BEAUTIFUL COTSWOLD HILLS

In famous village. Walking distance of Station.

ENCHANTING OLD MANOR HOUSE OF TYPICAL COTSWOLD
ARCHITECTURE. 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. Electric
light and gas. Main water. Central heating. Stabling. Garage. Fine oak beams, open
fireplaces, stone-mullioned windows. LOVELY MATURED GARDENS, ORCHARD
AND WATER-GARDEN.

IN ALL ABOUT 4½ ACRES. FREEHOLD ONLY £6,000.

Full details of: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above. (8,290)

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1
(Euston 7000)

MAPLE & Co., LTD.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1
(Regent 4685)

WOKING, SURREY

Near several good Golf Courses. ½ mile
station.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

A PICTURESQUE MODERN
HOUSE, built of brick of the finest
materials, with oak floors to ground floor.
reception, billiards room, 7 bedrooms,
bathrooms, maids' sitting room, modern
conveniences. Garage for 2 cars. Grounds
of 1 ACRE, with tennis lawn, kitchen
garden, etc.

PRICE £4,000

Agents: MAPLE & Co., 5, Grafton Street,
Mayfair, W.1.TO POLICY HOLDERS RE-INSURING
THEIR CHATTELSWhen renewing your INSURANCE POLICY, remember the advisability of giving careful
consideration whether in view of the increased cost of replacing FURNITURE, FABRIC,
SILVER, PLATE, etc., and rebuilding or restoring HOUSE PROPERTY, the sum for
which you are now Insured is adequate to compensate in the event of loss. In order to
satisfy yourself upon this point, it is suggested that a complete INVENTORY AND
VALUATION of your EFFECTS based upon present-day cost be prepared, and if you
own the FREEHOLD or hold a LEASE of your HOUSE, a VALUATION OF THE
STRUCTURE on a replacement base.

MAPLE & Co., LTD.

are in a position to undertake this work and further information will be given upon
application to the—
Valuation Dept., 5, Grafton Street, W.1. (Tel.: Regent 4685.)HERTS AND MIDDLESEX
BORDERS, NEAR ELSTREE.Occupying one of the most open and rural
situations within the distance of London.
1½ miles from Station. FOR SALE, A

CHOICE MODERN HOUSE.

Approached by short drive. It is built of
purple stock brick, has all modern comforts
and contains: Lounge hall (18 ft. by 18 ft.),
dining room (17 ft. by 14 ft.), drawing room
(23 ft. by 14 ft.), maids' sitting room, 5
bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms.
Central heating throughout. Fitted basins.
Electric light, gas, etc. Double and single
garages. GARDEN ABOUT ½ ACRE,
with SMALL SWIMMING POOL.
Recommended by: MAPLE & Co., as above.

Grosvenor 1553
(4 lines)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(ESTABLISHED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

And at
Hobart Place, Eaton Sq.,
68, Victoria St.,
Westminster, S.W.1

BERKSHIRE

Close to Station on electrified Southern Railway.



THIS QUEEN ANNE STYLE RESIDENCE. Hall, 3 reception, 9 principal and 5 secondary bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, ample offices, with servants' hall. All main services connected. Garage for 2 cars. Stabling for 4 with flat over. Fine gardens and grounds, with swimming pool. In all about **6½ ACRES**. The Lease having about 45 years to run at a Ground Rent of £55 p.a. **FOR SALE, WITH VACANT POSSESSION.** All further particulars of GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1. (A.4737)

WANTED

ESTATE 500-1,000 ACRES

With all or fair proportion of land in hand.
S.W. and W. of LONDON, as far as DEVON, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, SHROPSHIRE, etc., but not HAMPSHIRE.
Must have good house of about 12 bedrooms, with modern conveniences.
IMMEDIATE POSSESSION NOT ESSENTIAL.
Please write: "Sir J.," c/o GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1.

WANTED

In the area between GLOUCESTER, WORCESTER, STRATFORD-ON-AVON and STOW-ON-THE-WOLD

MODERNISED COTSWOLD STONE-BUILT HOUSE

9-10 bedrooms, 2-3 bathrooms, with Farm between 200-300 Acres.
POSSESSION NOT NECESSARY UNTIL AFTER THE WAR.
Details to: "Major H. R.," c/o GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1.

16, ARCADE STREET,
IPSWICH.
Ipswich 4334

WOODCOCKS

30, ST. GEORGE STREET,
HANOVER SQUARE, W.1.
Mayfair 5411

BEAUTIFUL UNSPOILT BUCKS

(Quick run London). Lovely rural surroundings, 2½ miles Station.

CHOICE SMALL RESIDENTIAL FARM, 70 ACRES

CHARMING RESIDENCE. 2 reception, servants' sitting room, cloakroom, 4 bedrooms (3 with basins, h. & c.), bathroom (h. & c.). Main electricity. Modern buildings.

FREEHOLD £5,250

UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY WITH
POSSESSION. E.6189

A rare opportunity for Lovers of Horses.

COTSWOLDS

Lovely position in village, 1 mile main line junction station.

CHARMING XVth CENTURY RESIDENCE

Contains 3¼ reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Main electricity. Partial central heating. Stabling. Garages, etc. With possession.

COVERED RIDING SCHOOL. LARGE COTTAGE, ETC. (REQUISITIONED AT £210 PER ANNUM).

GROUND ABOUT 2½ ACRES

Extra grazing rented.—Woodcocks, 30, St. George Street, W.1. C.4162

VERY BEAUTIFUL DISTRICT

40 miles South of London.

UNIQUE RESIDENTIAL AND SPORTING ESTATE

Just under 200 Acres, with lakes and stream. Most charming easily worked Residence. 4 reception, 5 bedrooms, 3 dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms.

CENTRAL HEATING. MAIN ELECTRICITY. FARMHOUSE. COTTAGES. AMPLE BUILDINGS.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

E.5353.

ESTATES AND COUNTRY HOUSES WANTED

ESTATE UP TO 2,000 ACRES

With possession of a Residence and some land for occupation, rest may be let. Any county South of Shrewsbury considered. Will pay up to **£40,000**—D. T. E., c/o WOODCOCKS, 30, St. George Street, W.1.

LONDON DOCTOR

Seeks in Home Counties, Small Residence. 3 to 6 bedrooms. 2 to 100 Acres. Main services and cottage desired. Up to **£7,000**—"Harley," c/o WOODCOCKS, 30, St. George Street, W.1.

LOFTS & WARNER

41, BERKELEY SQ., LONDON, W.1. Gro. 3056.

DORSET

RESIDENTIAL, AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING ESTATE

2 MILES DRY-FLY FISHING IN MAIN RIVER AND 3 MILES OF CARRIERS AND TRIBUTARIES.

EXTENSIVE WILD-FOWL SHOOTING

FINE OLD STONE-BUILT HOUSE

DATED 1633. RECENTLY MODERNISED.

8 principal bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, 3 servants' rooms, 4 fine reception rooms. Central heating. Independent hot water. Electricity.

GROUNDS BORDERED BY RIVER.

2 GOOD FARMS. NUMEROUS COTTAGES

WATER MEADOWS. WELL-PLACED COVERTS.

900 ACRES

RENT ROLL £1,700 PER ANNUM.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD.

Sole Agents: LOFTS & WARNER, 41, Berkeley Square, W.1. (Tel.: Grosvenor 3056.)



Basingstoke 166

GRIBBLE, BOOTH & SHEPHERD

BASINGSTOKE & YEOVIL

Yeovil 434

IN THE NORTH OF HAMPSHIRE

A COMFORTABLE WELL-PLANNED RESIDENCE

CONTAINING:

4 reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. The domestic offices include servants' sitting room, kitchen, scullery, butler's pantry, larder, dairy.

LODGE. CHAUFFEUR'S FLAT. STABLING FOR 5. LOOSE BOX. HARNESS ROOM. COMPANY'S ELECTRICITY, WATER AND GAS.

MAIN DRAINAGE. CENTRAL HEATING. TELEPHONE.

THE PARK-LIKE GROUNDS OF OVER 36 ACRES ARE EASILY MAINTAINED

AND INCLUDE WALLED KITCHEN GARDEN, PADDOCKS AND ARABLE LANDS.

FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Particulars from the Sole Agents: Messrs. GRIBBLE, BOOTH & SHEPHERD, Basingstoke and Yeovil.

Telegrams:
"Wood, Agents, Weedo
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1.

Mayfair 6341
(10 lines)

IN A MAGNIFICENT POSITION ADJOINING THE NEW FOREST

1½ miles from Main Line Station, with express train service to London.



BEAUTIFUL MODERN RESIDENCE IN EXCELLENT ORDER

Approached by two drives, one with lodge. It contains: Entrance, hall cloakroom, music room (32 ft. by 20 ft.), 3 reception rooms, modern offices, 12 bed and dressing rooms and 3 bathrooms.

MAIN WATER AND DRAINAGE. ELECTRIC LIGHT AND CENTRAL HEATING THROUGHOUT.

GARAGE, GROOM'S COTTAGE AND STABLES.

ATTRACTIVE GARDENS, WITH GRASS AND HARD TENNIS COURTS, KITCHEN GARDEN, ETC. SMALL STUDIO AND 2 PADDOCKS.

IN ALL ABOUT 11 ACRES

Further particulars of the Agents: JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, W.1., who have personally inspected and can recommend. (61,419)

TO BE SOLD.

IN BEAUTIFUL ORDER.

WINCHESTER DISTRICT

On the edge of a picturesque village, in no way overlooked, and perfectly quiet position.

GOOD BUS SERVICE.

DELIGHTFUL HOUSE OF GEORGIAN CHARACTER

standing in about

5½ ACRES

and containing: 12 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, sitting hall and 3 reception rooms, modern offices.

MAIN ELECTRIC LIGHT, WATER AND GAS.

Garage for several cars and splendid outbuildings.

Lovely grounds, beautifully timbered, excellent kitchen garden (man and a boy kept).

4 EXCELLENT COTTAGES EACH WITH BATHROOM, LIGHT AND WATER.



Inspected and strongly recommended by: JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1.

(62,154)

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

Central
9344

(Established 1799)

AUCTIONEERS. CHARTERED SURVEYORS. LAND AGENTS.

29, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

Telegrams:
Farebrother, London

BY DIRECTION OF TRUSTEES AND E. SETH-SMITH, Esq.

SURREY

Cobham 1 mile. London 18 miles. Walton and Weybridge 2 miles.

A SOUND INVESTMENT FOR PRESENT AND FUTURE TIMES

Over 3½ miles of valuable frontage to the Portsmouth and other main roads. Companies' gas, electric light and water.

INCOME ABOUT £4,037 PER ANNUM

FROM HOME FARM, 27 HOUSES AND COTTAGES, WOODLANDS, IN HAND, THE ESTATE IS WELL WOODED ON A SOUTHERN SLOPE AND IN PART ADJOINS THE ST. GEORGE'S HILL GOLF COURSE.

ABOUT 313 ACRES

Plans and full Schedules from the Surveyors: FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., Chartered Surveyors, 29, Fleet Street, E.C.4; or Messrs. THURGOOD, MARTIN & TRUMPER, Chartered Surveyors, 40, Chancery Lane, E.C.4.

(Folio 12,844)

NORTH WALES

In a favoured district with fine views.

THE WELL-EQUIPPED RESIDENCE

4 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 3 bath rooms. Garage. 2 excellent cottages. DELIGHTFUL GARDENS, ORCHARD AND PARKLAND. THE WHOLE

EXTENDING TO

ABOUT 21 ACRES

IN FIRST-CLASS ORDER THROUGHOUT.

PRICE FREEHOLD £8,000

Owner's Agents: FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

CAMBRIDGE-SUFFOLK BORDERS

COMFORTABLE HOUSE

6 bedrooms, 2 bath rooms, 3 reception rooms.

Good outbuildings. Gardener's cottage.

EASILY MAINTAINED GROUNDS AND 2 PADDOCKS.

THE WHOLE EXTENDING TO JUST OVER

14 ACRES

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD

Further particulars from Sole Agents: FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, E.C.4. (Folio 13,686)

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY

184, BROMPTON RD., LONDON, S.W.3 KEN. 0152-3

AMIDST A LOVELY RURAL COUNTRYSIDE



Between Clare and Sudbury. Borders Essex and Suffolk. **QUEEN ANNE GEORGIAN MANOR HOUSE**

In perfect order with panelling, period fireplaces, etc. 3 reception, 8 bedrooms, bathroom. Electric light. Excellent water supply. Modern drainage. Garage. Stabling, etc. Inexpensive gardens and 7 ACRES.

QUICK SALE WANTED. Offer invited and chance for bargain.

ONE OF THE NICEST SMALL PLACES AVAILABLE. BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, as above.

TRESIDDER & CO. 77, South Audley St., W.1

Grosvenor 2861. Telegrams: "Cornishmen, London."

2 miles of Salmon, Trout and Grayling Fishing.

WELSH-SALOP BORDERS 30 ACRES

A CHARMING SELF-SUPPORTING PROPERTY comprising: Residence containing 15 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, etc. Electric light. Water by gravitation. Stabling. Garage. Farm buildings and cottage. Pleasure grounds, tennis court, kitchen garden, glasshouse and very productive parkland.

BARGAIN AT £4,500, PLUS TIMBER

TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (21,229)

£300 P.A. UNFURNISHED, OR FOR SALE FREEHOLD SURREY COMMONS, near Walton Heath Golf Course

MODERN CHARACTER RESIDENCE in excellent order. 10 bedrooms (some fitted h. & c.), 3 bathrooms, 3 reception (one 25 ft. by 20 ft.). Central heating. Main services. Telephone. GARAGES. HARD TENNIS COURT. Attractive gardens, 3½ ACRES. Double cottage and paddock also available. Inspected and highly recommended by: TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (21,269)

23, MOUNT ST.,
GROSVENOR SQ., LONDON, W.1

WEST SUSSEX

Near Horsham. High up with lovely views.



Secluded position in lovely country. Drive approach. 10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, lounge hall, 4 reception. Electric light. Central heating, etc. Stabling. Garage. Small farmery. 2 GOOD COTTAGES. Finely-timbered grounds, 10 Acres woods and rich meadowland.

NEARLY 70 ACRES FOR SALE

Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

WILSON & CO.

Grosvenor
1441

CHARMING TUDOR HOUSE

Unspoiled Sussex. 40 miles London.



FULL OF CHARACTER AND ORIGINAL FEATURES. DELIGHTFULLY SECLUDED YET NOT ISOLATED. Close to bus route. Long drive. 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. 3 reception. Main electricity. Central heating, etc. Stabling. Garage. Delightful gardens.

TO BE LET FURNISHED FOR LONG PERIOD.
6 GUINEAS PER WEEK OR OFFER.

Sole Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

HANTS-WILTS BORDERS

Easy reach of Salisbury, Winchester, etc.



A DELIGHTFUL OLD-WORLD HOUSE, amidst charming country; secluded but not isolated; on bus route. 5 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception. Electric light. Central heating. Garage. Finely timbered gardens and meadowland.

ONLY £5,000 WITH 11 ACRES

Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1

F. L. MERCER & CO.

SPECIALISTS IN THE DISPOSAL OF COUNTRY ESTATES AND HOUSES
SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1. REGENT 2481

The following is a selection of F. L. MERCER & CO.'S recent Sales.

Sevenholme, Sevenoaks, Kent.
The Orchard, Purley, Surrey.
Downscroft, Purley, Surrey.
Old Pound, Drayton, Berks.
Grey Tiles, Epsom, Surrey.
College Close, Hoddesdon, Herts.
Arden, High Wycombe, Bucks.
Brackenwood, Holne, Devon.
Highfields, Crawley Down, Sussex.
Greenacre, Chesham, Bucks.
Three Gables, Streatley, Berks.
Chartridge Green House, Chesham, Bucks.
Pendarren, Grayshott, Surrey.
Hill Farm, Ruislip, Middlesex.
Fiddlers First, Wentworth, Surrey.
West Lodge, Aylsham, Norfolk.

Feldenhurst, Boxmoor, Herts.
Ireson House, Wincanton, Somerset.
Old House, Benington, Herts.
Rosings Farm, Coolham, Sussex.
Annes, Hadlow Down, Sussex.
Little Gill, Edenbridge, Kent.
Oakcroft, Edenbridge, Kent.
Connemara, Mapledunham, Berks.
Brooms Farm, Edenbridge, Kent.
Rosehill, Buxted, Sussex.
Hillington, Walton-on-Thames, Surrey.
Beech Oast Grange, Wadhurst, Sussex.
White Steading, Taunton, Devon.
Heronby, Wroxham, Norfolk.
Mount Cottage, Borough Green, Kent.
The Lodge, West Malling, Kent.

Littleshaw, Fordcombe, Kent.
Allward, Ringwood, Hants.
Grey Court, Banbury, Oxon.
Monks Meadow, Wadhurst, Sussex.
Forton House, Longparish, Hants.
Forest Mount, Rowe, Dorset.
Bearmain, Hanningfield, Essex.
The Knoll, Claydon, Somerset.
West Pennard House, Glastonbury, Somerset.
The Knapp, Barrington, Somerset.
Trapstile, Lustleigh, Devon.
Sentinels, Walton-on-Thames, Surrey.
Felden Ridge, Boxmoor, Herts.
Duffield House, Sonning, Berks.
South Hall, Guildford, Surrey.
Woodlands, Boars Hill, Oxford.

OWNERS who are desirous of effecting a QUICK AND ADVANTAGEOUS Sale are invited to send particulars to F. L. MERCER & CO. (as above), who for over half a century have specialised in the Sale of Residential and Agricultural Properties in the Country. OVER 2,000 ACTIVE PURCHASERS ON THEIR WAITING LIST.

CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES

1/6 per line. (Min. 3 lines.)

HOTELS AND GUESTS

BEDFORD. SWAN HOTEL.
First class comfort in beautiful surroundings, at a moderate price.
Tel.: Bedford 2074 (Management)
Bedford 349111 (Visitors)

CROWBOROUGH, SUSSEX.
THE CREST HOTEL
interprets the Dictionary definition of the word COMFORT

"To cheer, revive, ease, quiet enjoyment, freedom from annoyance, a subject of satisfaction"

EXETER. ROUGEMENT HOTEL—the centre of Devon. All modern amenities and comforts. Rooms with bath and toilet, en suite.

HAMPTON COURT, CASINO HOTEL, 12 miles London. Trains, Waterloo to Hampton Court direct, and 10 minutes' walk. Fully licensed, ballroom attached. Beautifully furnished. Terms from 3½ guineas; 12s. 6d. B. and B. Tel.: Molesey 2080.

MIDHURST, SUSSEX
THAT HISTORIC HOUSE
"THE SPREAD EAGLE,"

bids you welcome.

From 6 gns.

Private bathrooms.

ASHLEY COURTENAY RECOMMENDS

SHROPSHIRE BORDERS. BISHOPS OFFLEY MANOR. Charming peaceful country. Own produce. Nr. Eccleleshall, Stafford. Adbaston 247.

SHROPSHIRE, CHURCH STRETTON. THE HOTEL. Est. 1857. Fully licensed. H. and c. all rooms. Own produce. A few vacancies for winter residents. Resident Proprietor.

STRATFORD-ON-AVON. THE WILLIAM AND MARY HOTEL, with its 34 bedrooms (18 in the Guest House), particularly caters for the Services and War Workers. First-class restaurant open for Non-residents. Attractive Club Cocktail-bar. Good rail facilities. Write for winter terms. Tel.: 2575 and 203911.

WINCHESTER. ROYAL HOTEL. In old-world St. Peter Street. Leading family hotel. Running water. Central heating. Facing own gardens. Very quiet. Garage. Write for "C.L. Illustrated Tariff." Tel. 31.

WESTWARD HO. NORTHAM. "CLEVELANDS" (NORTH DEVON). Luxurious Country Club Hotel. Tel.: Northam 300.

FOR SALE

SOMERSET. Well-built House (1903), outskirts MINEHEAD, for Sale. Exceptionally sunny and sheltered position. 6 bed, 3 reception, large kitchen and usual offices. Stonebuilt outhouses. Companies' water, gas, electric light. Telephone. Garage. Garden ½ Acre, well stocked with fruit trees. Possession end January, 1943.—Box 234.

WEST COUNTRY PROPERTIES FOR SALE AND WANTED. Mr. STUART HEPBURN (30 years Knightsbridge) requests clients wishing to communicate with him or with STUART HEPBURN AND Co., to kindly do so at: BRYNTIRION, HEREFORD (Tel. 2510) until further notice and NOT to Brompton Road.

TO LET

BERKS. Beautifully fitted and WELL FURNISHED HOUSE. 6 bed, 2 reception, kitchen, and 3 bathrooms. C.h.w. Central heating. Attractive grounds and vegetable garden.—ELLIS & SONS (London), 19, Hanover Square, W.1.

SHALDON (DEVON). Modern Detached House, in acre of garden. Central heating throughout. 5-6 beds (fitted basins). Garage. Garden includes tennis court and orchard. Magnificent views. Convenient for bus, train and shops. £140 p.a. Would consider selling.—Box 233.

FISHING

MIDLAND COUNTIES. Gentleman wishes to purchase (or rent) about 1 mile of good trout fishing water. Particulars to—Box 32, SMITH'S LIBRARY, Lichfield Street, Wolverhampton.

WANTED

COUNTRY. A QUICK, ADVANTAGEOUS SALE of your COUNTRY PROPERTY can be effected through the Country House Specialists, F. L. MERCER & CO., who for over half-a-century have dealt solely in the sale of this class of property ranging in price from £2,000 upwards. Over 2,000 GENUINE PURCHASERS on their waiting list. Vendors are invited to send particulars to their Central Offices, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Regent 2481.

HANTS, Bucks, Berks, Oxon, or Herts. About 1 hour London. Advertiser wants to purchase for cash Country House, medium size, with modern conveniences, for occupation end of war.—Box 225.

MIDDLESEX—HERTFORDSHIRE (preferably Stanmore district). House Wanted to Buy or Rent. 4 bedrooms. Large garage. Grounds about 1 Acre or more.—Box 235.

MIDLAND COUNTIES. Required to purchase, small COUNTRY RESIDENCE. Old house modernised would suit. 3 reception, 6 bedrooms. Few acres of land. Must be near R.C. church. No commission required. Particulars—I. S. BANKS, F.A.I., 41, Church Street, Birmingham, 3.

SHROPSHIRE (preferably). Practical young Farmer, having sold own "A" Farm desires to rent a first-class Farm, suitable for pedigree dairy herd. Ample capital and modern implements available. Or would consider purchase.—Box 230.

SOMERSET (MINEHEAD or TAUNTON district favoured). WANTED to Purchase or Rent House with not less than 6 bedrooms (more preferred). Mains electricity and good stabling essential. Some land (about 40 Acres or rough would do). Possession required Lady Day—"B," c/o HEWITT & Co., 18, Archibald Road, Exeter.

SUSSEX, SURREY, etc. A. T. UNDERWOOD AND Co., have many buyers waiting for properties. Estate Offices, Three Bridges, Sussex. (Crawley 528.)

ESTATE AGENTS

BERKSHIRE, including Sunningdale. Ascot. Windsor districts.—Mrs. N. C. TUFNELL, F.V.A., Auctioneer, Valuer, Surveyor, etc., Sunninghill, Berks. Tel.: Ascot 818-819.

BERKS and BORDERS OF ADJOINING COUNTIES, especially concerned with the Sale of Country Houses and Estates.—Messrs. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading, Tel. 4441.

BERKSHIRE. MARTIN & POLE, READING, CAVERSHAM and WOKINGHAM.

BERKS, BUCKS AND OXON.—GIDDYS, Maidenhead (Tel. 54), Windsor (Tel. 73), Slough (Tel. 20048), Sunningdale (Ascot 73).

DEVON and S. AND W. COUNTIES.—The only complete illustrated Register (Price 2/6). Selected lists free.—RIPPON, BOSWELL & Co., F.A.I., Exeter. (Est. 1884.)

HAMPSHIRE and SOUTHERN COUNTIES.—22, Westwood Road, Southampton.—WALLER & KING, F.A.I. Business established over 100 years.

LEICESTERSHIRE and adjoining counties.—HOLLOWAY, PRICE & Co., Chartered Surveyors, Valuers and Agents, Market Harborough 2411.

SHROPSHIRE, border counties and North Wales for residences, farms, etc., write the Principal Agents—HALL, WATERIDGE & OWEN, LTD., Shrewsbury. Tel. 2081.

SHROPSHIRE. MIDLANDS (W.) generally and WALES. Apply leading Property Specialists, CHAMBERLAIN-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury (Tel. 2061, 2 line).

SUSSEX and ADJOINING COUNTIES. J. JARVIS & Co., of Haywards Heath, specialists in High Class Residences and Estates, many of which are solely in their hands. Tel. 70.

SUFFOLK and EASTERN COUNTIES. WOODCOCK & SON, Estate Agents, Surveyors, Valuers and Auctioneers. SPECIALISTS IN COUNTRY PROPERTIES. Tel.: Ipswich 4334.

BOURNEMOUTH:

ERNEST FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
WILLIAM FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
R. STODDART FOX, P.A.S.I., F.A.I.
H. INSLEY-FOX, P.A.S.I., A.A.I.
R. ALEC HAMBRO.

SOUTH HAMPSHIRE

Commanding beautiful views. Within a short distance of the Coast and the delightful New Forest.

PERFECT EXAMPLE OF A GENTLEMAN'S RESIDENCE

ready for immediate occupation.

9 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, excellent domestic offices. Stabling. Garage for 2 cars. Chauffeur's flat.

Companies' gas, water and electric light.

3 GIGANTIC INEXPENSIVE GARDENS AND GROUND comprising 2 grass tennis courts and pavilion, 1 lawn, productive kitchen garden, large paddock. The whole extending to an area of about

5 ACRES

Full particulars apply: Fox & Sons, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

Will of the Executor, re H. R. Dennett, Esq., deceased.

MILFORD-ON-SEA, HANTS**FOX & SONS**

are favoured with instructions to **SELL BY AUCTION** PREMISES, on **WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1943, at 3 p.m.**

THE VERY ATTRACTIVE DETACHED FREEHOLD RESIDENCE**"REDCROFT," MILFORD-ON-SEA**

6 bedrooms, 2 boxrooms, bathroom (with lavatory basin), 2 reception rooms, cloakroom and w.c., hall (with fireplace), terrace porch, conservatory, kitchen and offices. Companies' gas, water and electric light.

MATURED GROUNDS OF NEARLY

1 ACRE

with large number of fruit trees, double greenhouse, lawn, etc. Large garage with tiled roof.

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION OF THE PURCHASE.

Particulars and Conditions of Sale may be obtained from the Solicitors: Messrs. BURRIDGE, KENT & ARKELL, Shaftesbury, Dorset. Auctioneers: Messrs. FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

ABUTTING UPON THE PLEASURE GARDENS IN**CENTRAL BOURNEMOUTH**

AUCTION SALE OF A CHARMING RESIDENTIAL FREEHOLD PROPERTY

FOX & SONS

are favoured with instructions to **SELL BY AUCTION** ON THE PREMISES, on **TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1943, at 3 o'clock precisely.**

THE FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY known as

"MONKRIDGE," 20, BRANKSOME WOOD ROAD, BOURNEMOUTH

Within a short distance of the centre of the town,

and containing: 7 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 excellent reception rooms, and standing in a choice and well-established garden of over $\frac{1}{2}$ ACRE. Brick-built garage. Greenhouse.

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION OF THE PURCHASE.

Particulars and Conditions of Sale may be obtained from the Solicitors: Messrs. JACKSON & SONS, Ringwood and Fordingbridge, Hants; or from the Auctioneers, Messrs. FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth, and Branch Offices.

COUNTRY HOTEL FOR SALE AN EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY DORSET

Situated in beautiful surroundings.

FINE OLD STONE-BUILT COUNTRY MANSION

CONVERTED SOME YEARS AGO AND NOW RUN AS AN EXCEEDINGLY SUCCESSFUL HOTEL

30 bedrooms, several fitted bathrooms, fine suite of reception rooms, very large and elaborately panelled music or recreation room, oak-panelled hall, complete offices. 800 sq. ft. Garages. Walled kitchen garden.

BEAUTIFUL GROUNDS OF ABOUT 50 ACRES

LICENSED.

PRICE £20,000 FREEHOLD (INCLUDING FURNITURE AND EFFECTS)

For orders to view apply: Fox & Sons, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

FOX & SONS

LAND AGENTS

BOURNEMOUTH—SOUTHAMPTON—BRIGHTON

FARMS, COUNTRY RESIDENCES, AGRICULTURAL ESTATES, GROUND RENTS AND ALL KINDS OF REAL ESTATE PROPERTIES WANTED FOR GENUINE APPLICANTS. USUAL COMMISSION REQUIRED.

Particulars should be sent to—FOX AND SONS, Estate Agents, and addressed to either of their offices at Bournemouth, Southampton or Brighton.

DORSET

4 miles Sturminster Newton, 12 miles Blandford, 17 miles Dorchester.

**AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN COUNTRY RESIDENCE**

ALL IN PERFECT CONDITION.

5 bedrooms (all with wash-basins), large boxroom, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, loggia, complete domestic offices.

MAIN ELECTRICITY AND WATER. ELECTRIC COOKER. GARAGE FOR 3 CARS. STABLING. COLD FRAME. GREENHOUSE.

NICELY ARRANGED GARDENS AND GROUNDS, PADDOCK. IN ALL ABOUT

8 $\frac{1}{4}$ ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD £4,500

For orders to view apply: Fox & Sons, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

STRATHMARTINE ESTATE DUNDEE**FARMS AND SMALL LOTS UNSOLD AT AUCTION****FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENTS**

PAYING 5%

List and full particulars from Fox & Sons, Estate Agents, Bournemouth.

SOUTHAMPTON:

ANTHONY B. FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
T. BRIAN COX, P.A.S.I., A.A.I.

BRIGHTON:

A. KILVINGTON, F.A.L.P.A.

BEAUTIFUL NEW FOREST

Quite near to Picket Post. Just off the main road about 2 miles from Ringwood, occupying a superb position with wide open views. Full South aspect.

CHARMING SMALL MODERN RESIDENCE

BUILT UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF AN ARCHITECT ABOUT 3 YEARS AGO AND POSSESSING ALL COMFORTS AND CONVENIENCES.

4 bedrooms, 2 well-fitted bathrooms, 2 reception rooms, sun lounge, maids' sitting room, kitchen and complete offices. Companies' water and electricity. Oak floors and staircase. 2 garages. Conservatory.

THE GARDENS AND GROUNDS INCLUDE LAWNS, SMALL KITCHEN GARDEN, PLANTATION. ABOUT

2 ACRES IN ALL

PRICE £4,800 FREEHOLD

For particulars apply: Fox & Sons, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

By Order of National Provincial Bank (Trustee Branch) re J. J. Elkins, deceased.

BOURNEMOUTH

An opportunity for investors to secure Shop Premises in a main road, and 2 Attractive Villas in a convenient and popular situation.

FOX & SONS

are favoured with instructions to **SELL BY AUCTION** at their PROPERTY MART, CAIRNS HOUSE, ST. PETER'S ROAD, BOURNEMOUTH, on **THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1943, at 3 p.m.** (unless previously sold by Private Treaty).

Lot 1—THE FREEHOLD SHOP PREMISES,

369 & 371, CHARMINSTER ROAD,

comprising: 2 single-fronted shops with good living accommodation over; No. 369 being let at the low rent of £1 5s. per week (landlord paying rates); No. 371 is offered with Vacant Possession.

Included with this Lot and also with Vacant Possession, is the useful 2-floored FREEHOLD WORKSHOP BUILDING with yard and approach road from Firbank Road.

Lot 2—THE ATTRACTIVE DETACHED FREEHOLD VILLA, 75, SHAFTESBURY ROAD

Accommodation: 4 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms, kitchen and offices. Small garden. Let at 17s. 11d. per week (landlord paying rates).

Lot 3—THE SIMILAR VILLA, 77, SHAFTESBURY ROAD

Let at £60 per annum (tenant paying rates).

All Lots have companies' gas, water and electric light, and main drainage.

Particulars and Conditions of Sale may be obtained of the Solicitors: Messrs. CHAS. G. LESTER & RUSSELL, Digby Chambers, Post Office Road, Bournemouth; or of the Auctioneers, Messrs. FOX & SONS, 15, Holdenhurst Road, Lansdowne, Bournemouth; 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth; and Branch Offices.

By Order of the Trustees of J. M. Baker deceased.

23, MILTON ROAD, BOURNEMOUTH

(at the corner of Ascham Road)

FOX & SONS

are favoured with instructions to **SELL BY AUCTION** ON THE PREMISES, on **TUESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1943, at 3 p.m.**

THE ABOVE ATTRACTIVE**LEASEHOLD CORNER RESIDENCE**

of pleasing design, situate in a pleasant central situation and within easy reach of the centre of the town.

Solicitors: Messrs. PRESTON & REDMAN, Hinton House, Hinton Road, Bournemouth. Auctioneers: FOX & SONS, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

HAMPSHIRE

Situated between Ringwood and Fordingbridge, about 14 miles from Bournemouth.

VALUABLE DAIRY FARM OF ABOUT 73 ACRES

with good House containing: 3 bedrooms, 2 large attic rooms, bathroom, dining room, sitting room, kitchen.

NUMEROUS BUILDINGS, INCLUDING COW PEN FOR 40 COWS. ELECTRIC LIGHTING. GOOD WATER SUPPLY. EXCELLENT FERTILE LAND. TITHE £22.

PRICE £5,500 FREEHOLD

For appointment to view apply: Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

ESTATE

Kensington 1490
Telegrams :
"Estate, Harrods, London"

HARRODS

KNIGHTSBRIDGE HOUSE
62/64, BROMPTON RD., LONDON, S.W.1

OFFICES

West Byfleet,
and Haslemere
Offices.

ESHER DISTRICT

c.4

5 minutes Station. Open situation.



MOST ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE

Hall, 2 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom and usual tiled offices.
Garage. All Co.'s mains.

PRETTY GARDEN, FRUIT AND FLOWER GARDENS, ETC. IN ALL
 $\frac{1}{4}$ ACRE

£2,700 FREEHOLD

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806.)

IN A PICTURESQUE GLOUCESTER VILLAGE

c.3

Amidst unspoilt surroundings, near the Worcester borders.



A RESIDENCE OF CHARACTER

APPROACHED BY A LONG DRIVE.

3 reception, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Electric light. Estate water. Stabling and garage.

THE GARDENS ARE BEAUTIFULLY DISPOSED WITH TENNIS LAWNS, ROCKERY, VEGETABLE GARDENS AND FRUIT TREES. IN ALL ABOUT

2 ACRES

TO BE LET FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807.)

HERTS—A DEFINITE GEM

c.4

500 ft. above sea level. Daily access of London. Walking distance from Station.

UNIQUE LABOUR-SAVING RESIDENCE

Entrance hall, 2 reception, 4 bedrooms, bath-dressing room, second bathroom, usual offices. Co.'s water. Electric light. Telephone. Modern drainage. Good garage, etc.

WELL-ESTABLISHED GROUNDS. Lawn, kitchen garden, orchard, etc.

ABOUT 2 ACRES

FREEHOLD £4,500

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1.
(Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807.)

LIMPSFIELD AND WESTERHAM

c.2

In lovely open country and near a well-known common. Local buses pass the property to station, whence Victoria or London Bridge is reached in 45 minutes.

ARTISTIC MODERN COPY OF A TUDOR HOUSE

400 FT. UP, FACING SOUTH WITH A LOVELY OUTLOOK.

3 reception, 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, maids' sitting room. Main services. Central heating. Fitted wash basins in bedrooms.

GARAGE FOR 2 CARS.

GARDENS AND GROUNDS OF ABOUT

1½ ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

(Contents by Valuation if required)

Inspected and strongly recommended by:
HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1.
(Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809.)

LONDON 45 MILES

c.2

In lovely country, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile Village and Local Station. 7 miles County Town.

GENTLEMAN'S PLEASURE FARM

INCLUDING A GEORGIAN HOUSE

with 3 reception, 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, maids' sitting room, etc.

Well water with electric pump. Main electricity. Central heating. Fitted basins.

GARAGE. STABLING. SMALL FARMERY.

GARDENER'S COTTAGE. ALSO

A BLOCK OF 6 GEORGIAN COTTAGES (all Let)

GARDENS AND GROUNDS AND RICH PASTURE LAND ON A SOUTHERN SLOPE, IN ALL ABOUT

32 ACRES

FREEHOLD ONLY £5,900

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1.
(Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809.)

BISHOP'S STORTFORD & BRAINTREE

c.3

Amidst delightful country, accessible to a village and about 10 miles from Bishop's Stortford.



COUNTRY RESIDENCE

with fine old oak beams and other features, and completely modernised. 3 reception, 9 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Modern drainage. Electric light. Central heating. Garage 4 cars. Various outbuildings. MATURED PLEASURE GROUNDS WITH PRODUCTIVE KITCHEN GARDEN, FRUIT TREES. ALSO FARMLAND AT PRESENT LET. THE TOTAL AREA

EXTENDING TO ABOUT

140 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD, OR WOULD BE LET FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED WITH ABOUT 30 ACRES

Recommended by:
HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807.)

HANTS AND WILTS BORDERS

c.2

In the distinctive country known as The Walthams, convenient for village, 4 miles station and 8 miles Market Town.



GENUINE BLACK AND WHITE ELIZABETHAN COTTAGE

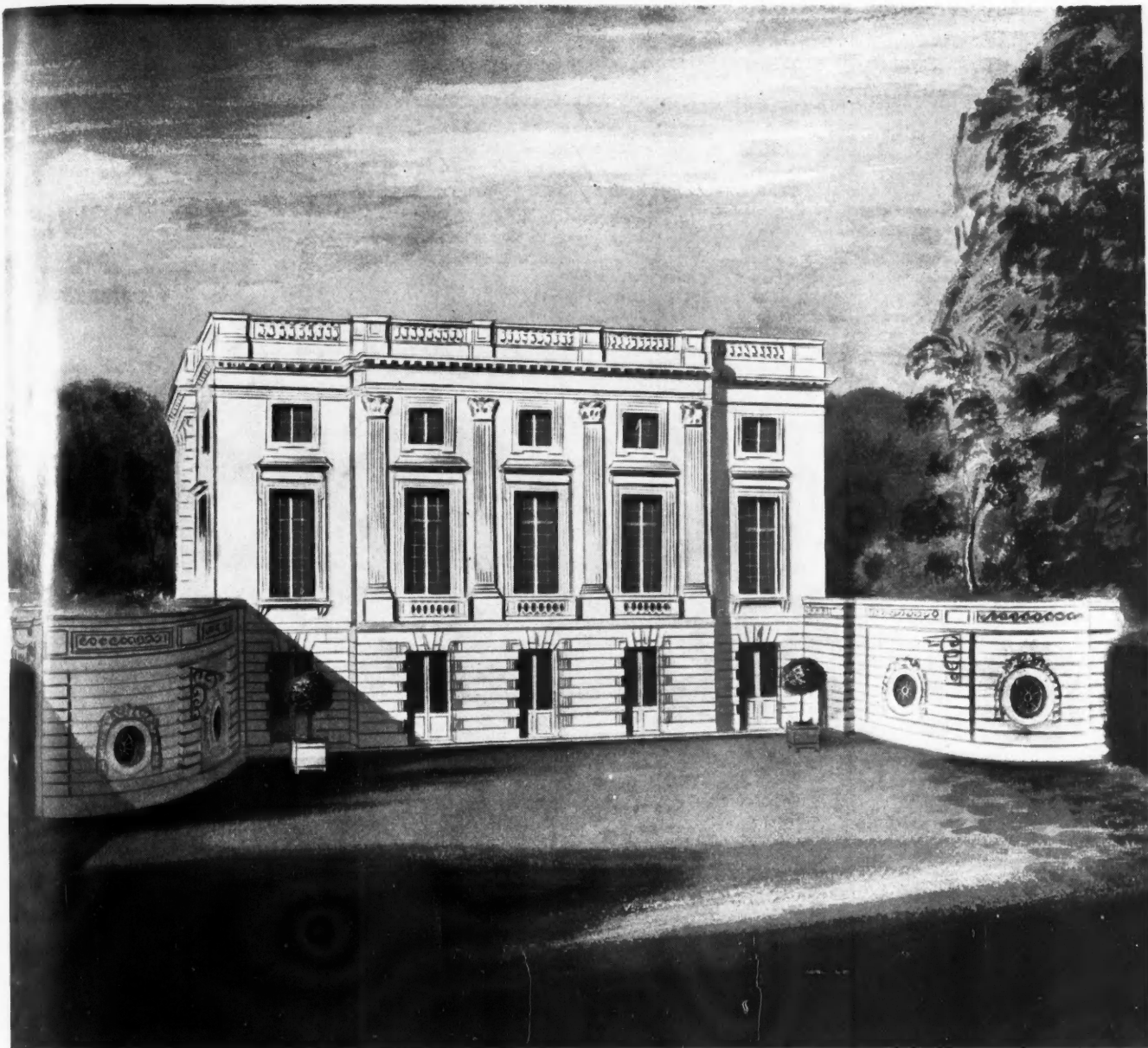
RENOVATED AND FASHIONED INTO A RESIDENCE FOR GENTLEFOLK.

2 sitting rooms, 2 double and 1 single bedrooms, bathroom. Main electricity. Well water with electric pump. Constant hot water. Large barn for garaging and storage purposes.

INEXPENSIVE GARDEN OF ABOUT

$\frac{3}{4}$ ACRE FOR SALE FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809.)



GABRIEL'S CHARMING MASTERPIECE . . .

How perfectly, in the Little Trianon, did Gabriel express his age! His charming buildings have a delicacy that is all their own: they are the last word of the most civilised of peoples in their most exquisite mood; and they are an inspiration, for all time and to all architects. And not least to those whose task it will be to provide the architectural setting of the post-war world It is on this world that Celotex, makers of wallboards and acoustic tiles, have their eyes believing that, on the material side, they too have a part to play in it.

Mr. Chase — to 'Mr. Gardener'

Pond House, Chertsey, Surrey.

JANUARY, 1943.

DEAR MR. GARDENER,

Every week-end, gardeners all round me seem to be hard at work, and I have no doubt it is the same all over the country. It is nice, too, to see so many cloches, but I often wonder whether the users are really getting the best out of them. The main point of cloches in war-time is to enable one to get very much more from the same ground. Thanks to the urging of the authorities and the enthusiasm of the gardeners, nearly every available yard of ground is being cultivated, but we still need more food.

So many gardeners have started using cloches since the war began that there seems to be a real demand for advice on how to get the best out of them. There are no mysteries to be learnt, but there are naturally a few wrinkles which can be passed on by the old-timers to save unnecessary waste of time in "finding out for oneself." For this reason I am going to discuss each month what I think is the best use for cloches, and any special seasonal hints which might be useful.

I need hardly say that all gardening needs careful planning, without which one so often finds that there are pieces of ground ready for a crop, and there is nothing to put in. Cloche gardening really needs more planning than any, and the great thing is to be absolutely certain that the cloches are in use the whole time. Space here obviously prevents me from talking to you about planning—it is a big subject. If you feel you would like any assistance, I should be only too pleased to receive letters from you.

The Time to Sow is NOW

January is cloche sowing time. Broad beans, brussels, early summer cabbage, cauliflowers, lettuces, onions, peas, radishes and spinach should all be sown now under cloches. Don't wait until March. Cloches give all the protection needed, and you will get everything much earlier. There is no point in striving for earliness for its own sake, but the sooner a crop grows, the sooner it is out of the ground ready for another one to take its place. Mind you, even in war-time one gets a justifiable thrill out of eating one's own peas in May, and radishes in April. Of course, onions and brussels sprouts benefit particularly from an early sowing, as they like as long a season of growth as possible. You will get bigger onions if you sow this month.

Now for my first hint—the sort of thing one usually thinks of just too late! Cover the ground with cloches a fortnight before sowing. This will warm it and give far better and quicker germination.

Grow Your Own Plants

Perhaps you have been accustomed to buying plants from a nurseryman; why not grow your own? Personally, I would always sooner have a cloche-grown plant than one raised in heat, because the former is bound to be hardier, as it has been in the open air the whole time, growing under natural conditions. Your nurseryman may well be using cloches himself, in which case this argument will not apply; but there is a lot of satisfaction to be had from raising a crop entirely oneself.

Don't forget to sow very thinly. Millions of valuable seeds are wasted every sowing time, and not only can these be ill-spaced, but thick sowing means weak plants and more work to be done later on when the time comes to thin the row.

One more hint: don't forget your cloche "ends." You must keep the rows closed every night, and in the daytime too, whenever there is frost in the air, or bitter winds. If you can afford the time, it is worth while giving the ground an "airing," if we are lucky enough to have some fine sunny days. This is never absolutely necessary, but it is a good thing to do after any foggy or misty weather, as it tends to prevent mildew. All you have to do is to take the ends off, and perhaps one or two cloches here and there, closing everything up again, of course, before the cold of the evening. Fix the ends firmly to prevent breakages. This is easily done by means of a comparatively light stake, provided you tie the top back to the handle of the end cloche.

Good-bye till February—and good gardening!

H.H. Chase

* *Cloches v. Hitler* A Practical Handbook for all cloche-users.—Post free 6d.
* *3-Yr. Growing Chart* for successful Vegetable production.—Post free 1s.



Farming resolutions for 1943

A million more acres of grassland must be ploughed for more wheat and barley for the Nation's bread in 1943—the most critical year in our history. At the same time every possible gallon of milk—especially winter milk—must come from Britain's farms. This tremendous task calls for an all-out effort, the utmost co-operation, the greatest goodwill.

FARMERS AND FARM WORKERS— make these resolves...

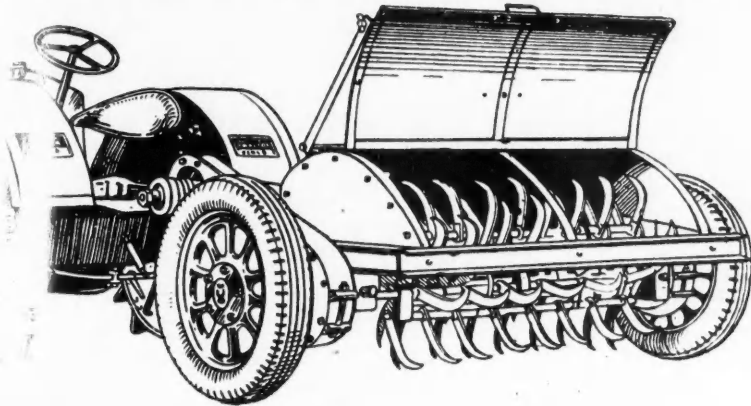
- ★ That your cultivations will be thorough and timely; that you will make the utmost use of available supplies of fertilisers and lime; that you will take every opportunity of finding out about new and better methods.
- ★ That as dairy farmers you will plan for autumn calvings, plan your cropping and record your milk yields, to ensure maximum milk production.
- ★ That you will take great care of your tractors and farm machines, using them fully but not overdriving them; that you will check them over regularly and get repairs done in time; that wherever possible you will share with less fortunate neighbours.
- ★ That you will waste nothing and make everything last as long as possible.

**Your War Agricultural Executive
Committee are your friends:
Put your troubles to them**

ISSUED BY THE MINISTRY OF AGRICULTURE AND FISHERIES

THE FISHLEIGH ROTARY CULTIVATOR

- Makes a perfect Seed Bed in one Operation.
- Promotes growth by thorough aeration of the Soil.
- Clears Stubble and Weeds very rapidly.
- Works with all makes of Tractors.
- Saves its initial cost in a very short time.



To reclaim overgrown and derelict land, first clear all bushes, briars, etc., by the use of a **Fishleigh Portable Tractor Winch** (as supplied to the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries). Then follow with a **Fishleigh Rotary Cultivator**. By the use of these two machines **DERELICT LAND CAN BE BROUGHT IMMEDIATELY UNDER CULTIVATION.**

Dear Sirs,

23/10/42

I think it may interest you to know that your Rotary Cultivator was demonstrated on my farm last Wednesday. After trying the machine on all sorts of land, I was more than satisfied with it. I bought it there and then, and it remains on the farm. We were using a 35 h.p. M. N. rubber tyred tractor and the power was none too great for all we asked of it.

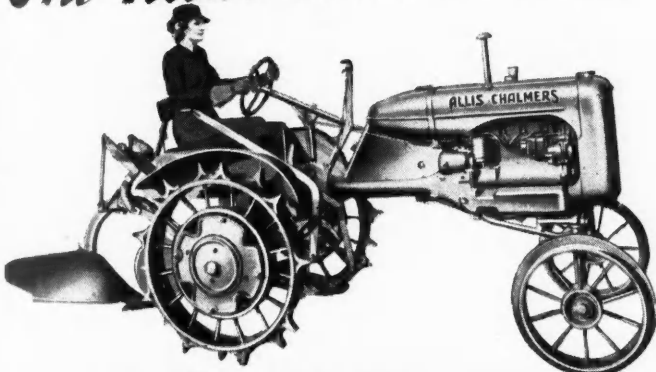
The machine seems simple in upkeep, but if you have any special lists or tips, or instruction books, can you let me have same?

Yours faithfully (Signed) A. W. S. Dean.

Sole manufacturers and patentees :

THE FISHLEIGH ROTARY CULTIVATOR CO., LTD.
DEVONSHIRE HOUSE, BARNSTAPLE, DEVON Telephone: 2282

The Ideal Combination



an **ALLIS-CHALMERS MODEL "B"**
with a **SINGLE FURROW PICK-UP PLOUGH**
particularly suitable for ploughing up small fields

Due to the rubber shortage, all wheel type tractors will be available with steel wheels only, until further notice.

The versatility and all-round efficiency of the model "B" makes it the perfect all-purpose tractor for the nurseryman, the vegetable grower, the fruit grower, and the live stock dairy or poultry farmer. It so completely meets all requirements and does every kind of farm job in less time than they have ever been done before and with minimum human effort. It is built to give years of trouble-free service with low maintenance and operating costs, and it is so easy to drive and steer that a girl or boy can operate it and do as much as a full-grown experienced man.

Sole Agents for Great Britain for Allis-Chalmers Industrial Tractors and Dirt-Moving Equipment, Machinery (Agencies) Ltd., 1, C. Wall, Malvern, Worcestershire, Phone 1582.

ALLIS-CHALMERS
MANUFACTURING CO.
ABBEYDORE · HEREFORDSHIRE

TELEGRAMS: "CRATING ABBEYDORE" TELEPHONE: 108 (LINES) 258 & 412 LINES
also Totton, Southampton, phone 81461, 81462, and Burton-on-Trent.

SOW

Barter's
TESTED SEEDS



1943
FARM
CATALOGUE

To be published
end of January.

May be sent
only in response
to a request.

Please send your
name & address
now.

FOR
MAXIMUM CROPS OF
VEGETABLES

WE cannot emphasize too strongly the importance of everyone obtaining Maximum crops of Vegetables from Garden and Allotment in 1943. To do this it is essential to sow only seeds of the highest possible standard of quality and productivity. Carters choice strains of Vegetables have been proved by many years of selection, testing and experimental research.

CATALOGUE FOR 1943
VEGETABLE & FLOWER SEEDS

Free until January 31st.
Send your request now



CARTERS TESTED SEEDS LTD.

RAYNES PARK, LONDON, S.W.20

134 Regent Street, W.1

129 High Holborn, W.C.1

53a Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4



LOTUS Veldtschoen

"These Veldtschoen boots were bought during the last war, I believe, but certainly 20 years ago. I used them as shooting, fishing and general purpose boots. After all this hard wear they are still quite good-looking, waterproof and comfortable."

GUARANTEED WATERPROOF

During the War, 1914-18, Lotus Ltd. made 54,751 pairs of Veldtschoen Boots. Worn exclusively by Officers on active service overseas, only 76 pairs failed to give complete satisfaction.

TILL VICTORY IS WON THE SALE OF LOTUS VELDTSCHOEN IS RESERVED TO MEMBERS OF H.M. FORCES

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. XCIII No. 2398

JANUARY 1, 1943



Harlip

LADY GEORGINA COLERIDGE

Lady Georgina Coleridge, who is the second daughter of the Marquess and Marchioness of Tweeddale, was married in 1941 to Captain A. N. Coleridge, Irish Guards

COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES:

2-10, TAVISTOCK STREET,
COVENT GARDEN,
W.C.2.

Telegrams: Country Life, London.
Telephone: Temple Bar 7351

ADVERTISEMENTS AND PUBLISHING OFFICES:

TOWER HOUSE,
SOUTHAMPTON STREET,
W.C.2.

Telephone: Temple Bar 4363



The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this issue: Inland 2d. Canada 1½d.
Elsewhere abroad 2d.

The fact that goods made of raw materials in short supply owing to war conditions are advertised in COUNTRY LIFE should not be taken as an indication that they are necessarily available for export.

THE NEW DOOMSDAY

WHATEVER world-shaking events may occur in 1943—and they are not likely to be few—the year which is born to-day has already a record of pre-natal achievement which might make any year proud. Already the soil of this country is alive with the seeds of a mightier harvest than has ever before been sown. To its engendering have come unprecedented efforts on the part of individuals and unprecedented resources in the way of materials and machinery. For the first time full use is being made of nearly every acre of land which can be put to effective agricultural use. It has needed careful consideration of the proper use of every field and pasture and in the process an amount of knowledge has been gathered of the past and present performance and the future potentialities of our farm lands which will be invaluable in mapping out and controlling the sowings and harvests in seasons yet to come. For generations we shall depend for our national and local cropping plans, for the preservation of fertility and the administration of production, upon the information gathered in the New Doomsday Survey of 1943.

The plan which King William the Norman adopted for discovering the possibilities of the country he had conquered was the only reasonable one—that of a complete and methodical survey. It is impossible to say how long we might have waited for such an effective survey in modern times had it not been for the necessities imposed by the present struggle for existence. This is in no way to belittle the serious and scientific work of mapping and classification already undertaken by such bodies as the Land Utilisation Survey, but for purposes of agricultural production something more directly related to farming practice was required. The National Farm Survey—the compilation of which Mr. Hudson announced only in the spring of 1941—will, when it is completed this year, provide the Government with full information regarding the 800,000 farms in England and Wales which exceed five acres. In its preparation 6,000 men, the majority of them practical farmers working voluntarily, have taken part and have completed a vast work of survey and of collecting essential facts. The more immediate uses of the information will be obvious. Reports on unsatisfactory farm conditions are already enabling the Executive Committees to carry out improvements, and it is clear that before long the authorities will be able to use the whole Survey as a sort of blueprint for agricultural planning. Equally important will be its use in dealing with all those plans for rural development which are supported in the Scott Report. Rural housing, electricity

and water supplies, and the prevention of the uneconomic division of farm land, are some of them.

"PLANNING" AND "DEVELOPMENT"

THE Government's refusal, so far, to accept the actual mechanism suggested in the Scott and Uthwatt Reports has been defended by saying that the two Committees had really put forward two different and conflicting solutions of the machinery problem. Do the proposals, however, conflict? The Scott Report, it is true, speaks of a "Minister of National Planning" and a "Planning Commission": the Uthwatt Report of a "Minister of National Development" and a "Commission on the lines of the War Damage Commission." But Lord Justice Scott, in a letter to the President of the R.I.B.A. published in the Institute's *Journal*, points out that the machinery proposed is the same, "with no difference except one of emphasis." "He (Mr. Justice Uthwatt) was essentially concerned with the problems presented by development, i.e., with the carrying out of planning. He naturally enough therefore thinks of the Chairman of the Committee of Ministers as the head of the development side of national policy and therefore calls him the 'Minister of National Development.' He recognises that the Development Ministries must be independent: so do we. He recognises that the Cabinet must control them: so do we. But each Committee, approaching the constitutional problems from different angles, arrives at identical machinery as the most consonant with our constitution and most effective in the twin tasks of thinking ahead and acting." This should be a sufficient reply to Government apologists who talk of the "impossibility of reconciling conflicting proposals."

CONSIDER THESE, MY SOUL

CONSIDER lilies and all lovely things,
The twilight and the stars that heaven holds,
Think of the wonder of new-fallen snow,
Remember then the way the rose unfolds,
Consider these, my Soul, while nations war,
Hold fast to beauty in a world insane,
Dwell thou on this: great Caesar is no more,
While every spring the almond blooms again.

MELISSA WOOD.

SKILL AND LUCK

THE Chairman of the London Sessions has ruled that Poker is not a game of "mere skill," and the decision raises interesting questions apart from the point immediately involved. It may be said that in the strict sense of the words there is only one game of skill in the world and that is chess. At all the others, whether indoor or out-of-door, skill predominates and will ultimately win, as we shall quickly discover if we play in company that is too good for us; but luck plays its part and for one brief delirious moment may enable the worst to triumph over the best. Even the most illustrious must sometimes bow to bad luck. Mr. Oakhurst, the Accomplished Gambler of Poker Flat, "struck a run of bad luck and handed in his checks," as readers of Bret Harte's greatest story will well remember. Similarly they can enjoy good luck; even Joe Davis can have a timely fluke and Henry Cotton jump a bunker. It is on the maintaining of a right proportion between skill and luck that the quality of a game depends. Most of us think that our skill is a little greater and our luck a little worse than in fact they are, but this is no doubt an amiable weakness. As to other people we have the soundest views, namely that luck evens itself out in the end and that the best man wins.

CLEARING HEDGES AND STUMPS

ONE of the urgent requirements of farmers to-day is suitable machinery and apparatus for clearing land which is definitely difficult to reclaim. In the struggle for more arable acreage, indifferent pastures have already vanished and farmers now have to deal with the more difficult pieces—land like the sands of East Anglia, or the clays of the Midlands, too often infested with hawthorn and

bramble. To clear them adequately hedges have to be eliminated in many cases and in others single trees, bushes and scrub to be removed. The individual farmer will have to decide whether to employ a contractor or whether to carry out the work of grubbing and clearing himself. The more he knows about the methods and machines available, the easier his decision will be and the Ministry of Agriculture's Bulletin on *Hedge and Tree-Stump Clearing*, of which a new edition is now available (H.M.S.O., 6d.), will give him any knowledge he lacks.

FARM AGREEMENTS

THE omnibus Agriculture Bill which is now before Parliament proposes a good many detailed amendments to existing statutes so far as they affect the execution of drainage works, but the only clause which is likely to cause any doubts to any of the parties concerned is No. 14, which deals with the position of tenants who are acting under the direction of War Executive Committees may have contravened the provisions of their cropping agreement. Such agreements generally prescribe that the tenant shall leave the farm in a particular rotation—with a certain limited acreage of corn perhaps or a definite acreage of fallow. But the tenant upon whom directions have been served under the Defence Regulations has no option but to obey, and it would obviously be more than inequitable if when he gave up his farm he should be penalised by losing his right to claim for work done, for growing crops or for the unexhausted values of manures. It seems also only fair that a tenant who reclaims rough land under instructions and thereby raises its value should be able to claim compensation from the landowner to the extent by which the letting value has been increased. Clause 14 also protects the tenant against penalty for ploughing up land scheduled as permanent pasture, and seeing that some 6,000,000 acres of permanent grass have gone into arable cultivation since the beginning of the war the need for statutory relief is self-evident. On the other hand landowners may well be slightly uneasy if they consider that the ploughing up of permanent grass has reduced the letting value of their land. Their remedy at present is to wait and claim compensation from the State at the end of the war under the Compensation (Defence) Act of 1939, but many of them would like to know, no doubt, more precisely how they stand. The amount of compensation forthcoming in such a case will of course depend mainly on the position of arable farming when the claim is made, but it will also depend on the amount of State funds available to meet all and every kind of payment under the Compensation Act.

MR. SNOOKS'S DAY-DREAMS

I DON'T know why Silas and I don't know why Wegg." So said the literary man with a wooden leg about his own name, and so we may say of Tom Snooks, the ordinary man, now a private in the Army, as to whose future Lord Nathan has been talking in the House of Lords. It is as to his house, his employment, the security of his family and so on that Lord Nathan is very properly concerned. Yet if we could penetrate Mr. Snooks's mind we might find that he is longing for lesser things. What are the things for which we most yearn—for we are all Snookses—after the war? Probably a good many of them have to do with eating and drinking. There are crumpets for instance, or alternatively muffins (there is no intention to start a painful controversy), with unlimited butter and devoured before an unlimited fire, which is allowed to cast its cheerful glow on the hedge across the road. There is likewise whisky, which is at present hard to come by. It is at any rate good news that the stocks of it are being "dispersed," so that one lucky shot with a bomb should not do too much damage. The fact that in 1943 twenty-one separate varieties of "soft" drinks may still be manufactured will leave Mr. Snooks comparatively cold. There are many other pleasant things that we have almost forgotten, but the appetite will quickly come some day in the eating. Every individual Snooks of us can play his own nostalgic game in enumerating them.



E. W. Tattersall

THE WAY THROUGH THE VILLAGE: ALTON PRIORS, WILTSHIRE

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

IN imitation of the British Army who have harked back to their infancy and the wearing of "rompers" I, in common with some 80 per cent. of the country population, have gone back to corduroys, but the material of to-day seems different from that of forty years ago and not so hard-wearing. As a matter of fact, though I date back to the days of the corduroy I did not wear it myself, and my memory of it is that it was extremely hard and uncomfortable until it had been worn for a considerable period and washed several times. Another recollection of it was that it had a particularly strong and unpleasant odour, which emanated from the cloth itself and not, as one supposed, from the fact that the wearer had just been cleaning out a pig-sty. It struck me always on this account as a most unsuitable material for a king, but perhaps royalty wore the superior green variety, which half a century ago was the recognised uniform for a game-keeper, hence his old name "Velveteens."

"Smells are surer than sounds or sights to make the heart strings crack," and the whiff of corduroy takes me back to my old Militia days, and the militiaman of forty years ago. My battalion hailed from an agricultural district, and it was the custom for the men to turn up for the annual training in the oldest clothes they possessed for the very good reason that the quartermaster-sergeants of companies did not run a valeting and ironing service. After uniforms had been issued the *mufti* of the Other Ranks was rolled into a tight bundle, tied with string, and jammed down into a huge wooden barrel, which was stored in a damp tent for the period of training.

WHEN the day of assembly had been a wet one and the day of dispersal happened to be hot and sunny, the smell of these aged and dirty garments when taken out of the store was indescribable, rising to high heaven and spreading outwards "against the wind a mile." It was these creased and highly-scented garments, together with the old black billycock of those days—another article which did not respond happily to being jammed into a barrel—which gave the old Militia a bad name. Ordinary civilians thought we were a much tougher and rougher crew than actually we were, and it was not fair to judge us entirely by our going-away clothes.

Another little detail which counted against

us was the habit of regarding the first day of training as an annual holiday when old friends from all over the country met—with the rather obvious result. The town filled up in the morning with militiamen, who arrived by every train, with large hilarious crowds to meet regimental wits and characters, but there was no thought of going out to the camp and starting a military career so long as there was a penny in a pocket and the taverns remained open. The last of the revellers came rolling down the long road to the camp somewhere about midnight, so that it said something for the organisation of the quartermaster's department that at 7 a.m. the following morning the battalion paraded "properly dressed and sober."

IN the good old days there used to be a similar scene on a more magnificent scale when the camp broke up, and the militiaman with his pay and bounty in his pockets showed a reluctance to return home until every penny had been expended. The local police therefore were busy for the next week repatriating ex-warriors who had lost their railway tickets and had almost forgotten their identity. In my time, however, a scheme had been devised for overcoming this difficulty. The day before we broke up the subalterns paid out their companies, handing over an odd shilling or two as pocket-money, and placing the remainder, together with a railway ticket, into an envelope marked with the man's name. The following morning the troops were marched down to the station, put into their compartments, doors were locked, and then, but not until then, the precious envelopes were handed over to them. One thing the young and inexperienced subaltern learnt on his first training was to ignore the rather obvious "Beg pardon, zur, but my pay's foive shillen short," as if he should respond to it with coins from his own pocket it would transpire that without exception the whole company had been underpaid!

A queer crowd was the old Militia, but in its favour must be remembered that the infantry squares at Waterloo were largely composed of

men hastily enrolled from the old Constitutional Force, and that in November, 1914, until new drafts arrived, our Regular divisions being decimated, the line in France and Flanders was held by Militia in their new guise as Special Reservists.

ANOTHER thing I remember in connection with corduroy trousers is that the agricultural labourer and the navvy wore them invariably with a piece of cord tied round below the knee, and inserted in this was, not a silver-mounted Highland dagger, but a small flat wedge of wood for scraping mud off the spade. I do not recall seeing trousers tied in this fashion for many a long year, and, though it might have had a derogatory effect on the hang of the garments, it had the advantage of keeping the bottoms of the trousers out of the mud. The last time I noticed the contrivance was, I think, in an Australian sheep-shearing shed, and in the Antipodes in those days they called the trouser cord the "bowyang," while the tough corduroys they affected were designated moleskins corrupted to "moles."

IN the issue of November 27 I wrote an account of some of the ruses employed by Lord Allenby when he wished to deceive the Turks as to the part of their line in Palestine against which he proposed to deliver his attack, and among other details told the story of the notebook "lost" by a senior intelligence officer in front of the enemy's trenches. A correspondent, who was serving with this intelligence officer, has now given some further details of the occurrence, and of the very thorough steps taken to make the notebook appear to be genuine.

It was realised that to drop a notebook, containing useful information of the dispositions for our coming attack, in front of the enemy's line was a somewhat obvious trick. In the compartment in the cover therefore were several private letters, one of which was from the intelligence officer's wife in England, and this was of such a very special nature that no decent self-respecting husband would risk losing it for one moment as it announced the arrival of their first-born! It was full of a rapturous description of the wonderful baby, how bright and intelligent it was and how very much like its adored father, but, sad to say, like the rest of

the notebook it was a fraudulent document. The letter had been drafted in the intelligence office in front of Gaza, written out by a nursing sister to provide the feminine hand, and there was no child, neither was there a fond mother.

Another little convincing detail the author of the notebook ruse wished to include in the "exhibit" provided by the dropped haversack was a gold watch. He had only a silver one of his own and wanted one of the more precious metal to provide the finishing touch, but, though the other members of the staff had been most forthcoming with advice and ideas, they were backward over the gold watch suggestion, and the Turks had to put up with an inferior article.

* * *

THE few shoots I have attended this season have been remarkable for the large number of partridges seen, the satisfactory head of pheasants considering there has been no rearing for three seasons, and the almost complete disappearance of the rabbit. On one shoot, where in normal times the guns accounted for some 50 to 60 without any special efforts being made to obtain them, not one rabbit was seen during the day.

Lack of beaters is one of the contributory

causes of small bags on most shoots, and, owing to acid, class-conscious remarks in the House, commanding officers of units are now chary of allowing their men to spend a day's leave with the guns. The soldier in training, as well as the munition worker, must have a day's relaxation once a week, and if he chooses to earn from 5s. to 7s. 6d. pocket money with the guns while adding to his knowledge of woodcraft there is no great harm done to the individual warrior or the nation, but some people persist in seeing it in another light. Beating to-day lacks two of the attributes which in by-gone times made the day so attractive to the agricultural labourer—the pint of beer at lunch and the couple of young fat rabbits carefully selected by the recipient.

* * *

IN a recent issue a correspondent states that I am mistaken in thinking that oak trees are killed if attacked by the Tortrix moth larvæ on three successive years, and, as the writer of the letter is a leading light in the forestry world, while I am merely an idle observer with an enquiring mind, I am not in a position to argue with any authority. Some fifteen years ago all the large oaks in the Linwood area of the New Forest were leafless

for three summers or more, and at the end of that time about one-third of them began to die. I remember it clearly, as for long afterwards I sat over glorious fires of oak logs in the evenings. I was informed then by a timber expert that the trees were killed by three successive attacks of the Tortrix caterpillar, and I accepted the explanation as the diagnosis of tree complaints is well beyond my scope.

In the days when I used to sit as a magistrate in Arab courts, we made it a rule never to call more than one expert as a witness. If we called two or three to establish definitely a certain point the whole case was likely to fall to the ground, as experts seldom if ever agree. In one very difficult murder case three doctors were called to give evidence as to whether certain wounds on a body had been administered some time prior to death, at the time of death, or after death, and if one had been backing three horses in a race it would have constituted a red letter day, as all three were "placed." In the murder trial it was not so satisfactory, as the point we were trying to discover was whether the dead man had been beaten to death and then placed on the railway line, or whether he had just walked into a train on a dark night.

MAKING A VILLAGE MUSEUM

A UNIQUE COLLECTION
AT RUFFORD OLD HALL

By ERIC HARDY



THE MOST PERFECTLY PRESERVED OF THE OLD HALLS OF LANCASHIRE AND CHESHIRE, BUILT IN THE REIGN OF HENRY VII

THE rich £10-an-acre farm land of West Lancashire, well-drained old fenland, is one of the most important agricultural districts of Britain, growing about a quarter of our potato crop and a large proportion of the country's cabbages and oats. But its history has never been written by the visitors who know only the gloomy, industrial East Lancashire towns on the main railway, line north and who forget that two-thirds of Lancashire is rural.

However, just before the war, my friend, Philip Ashcroft, of Rufford—most charming of West Lancashire villages—conceived the idea of a model village museum to save the old relics of Lancashire country life: old agricultural implements, cottage furniture and articles of local production that were fast dropping out of use in these days of mass, commercialised production. If he could make a museum that was more than a parish-pump affair, perhaps other villages in other centres of rural England would do likewise, and a chain of local museums would arise distinct from the stereotyped town museum with its cases of stuffed birds, birds' eggs, miserable mummies, and visitors who come in out of the wet to parade the galleries on Sunday afternoons because nothing else is open in town.

In 1939 the museum was opened in the historic fifteenth-century timbered mansion of Rufford Old Hall, beside the Preston to Ormskirk highway, given to the National Trust by Lord Hesketh. The title under which it is constituted is: "Rufford Village Museum: A Museum of Folk Culture and Industry. To illustrate and capture the Spirit of the Countryside."

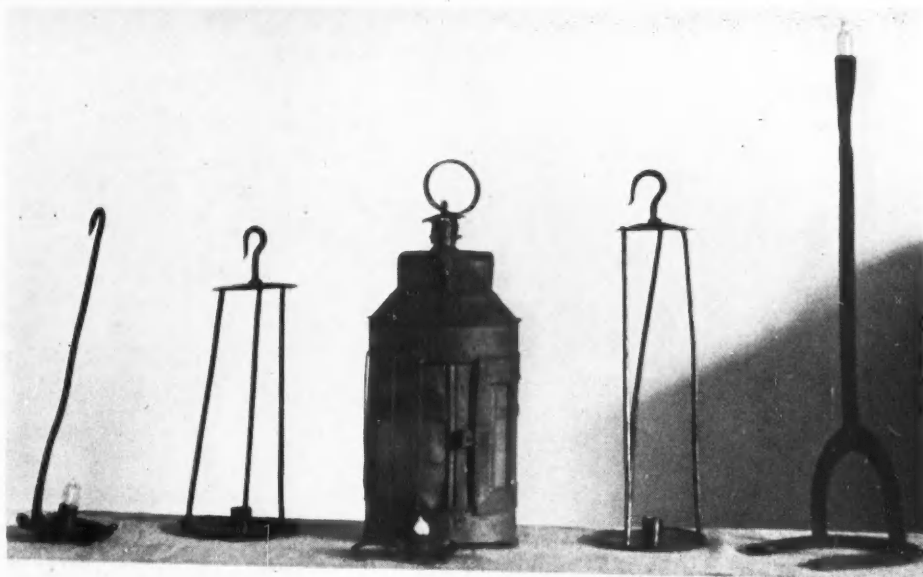
The museum has attracted visitors from all over the country, but its greatest tribute was given by a couple of American army officers who recently visited it and showed so much enthusiasm that they told Mr. Ashcroft (who acts as honorary curator) that they had never seen anything else like it anywhere and it was their first experience of old English village life since they had been in this country.

Many people would think that enough exhibits to fill a museum could not come from half a dozen sparsely populated rural parishes without including a lot of rubbish and much derived in reality from towns. But Mr. Ashcroft has done this, and when we were helping him re-arrange his exhibits in newly-designed upper

rooms the other day, we realised what a fascinating history lay behind the ploughs and sickles, the dairies and the old halls of this countryside. In a local hen-run Mr. Ashcroft noticed a peculiar vase used to feed the poultry: the labourer had dug it out of the bed of old Martin Mere—the lake 40 miles round, long drained and farmed by the barons Hesketh, who owned Rufford Hall—when laying a tile drain years before. The vase was identified by experts as a fine example of Romano-British work. Built into the thatch of an old farm roof was a 6-ft. peat-barrow with its wheel carved from a single piece of wood. On another farm, hidden in the wash-house and unknown to the owner, was a fine seventeenth-century carved cradle and a baby's chair.

The armour and much of the carved work is in the great banqueting hall where the superb Tudor roof is the dormitory of numerous bats. For convenience of space the hall also is housed in here a 20-ft. long manger, hewn out of a single tree trunk like a canoe, and used by General Fairfax to feed the horses of Cromwell's army in Lathom Park during the last and abortive siege of Lathom Hall, defended by the Countess of Derby. A small room off the hall has some unusually fine old carved dressers and chests. A barometer of 1694 by Thomas Walton has a brass indicator rising and falling with the mercury level to point to Fine, Cloudy, or Much Rain; but there is not nearly so much rain here as in East Lancashire nearer the Pennine hills!

Much of the village museum is being reconstructed in well-designed upper rooms. The upper room includes relics of the old Lancashire farms which show that in earlier times farming was more arduous but more useful, for an iron bit used for breaking in young horses is nearly an inch thick and 2½ lb. in weight, and a leather muzzle used to wean a calf is surrounded with an array of sharp 6-in.



IN SOME OF THE ROOMS ARE GROUPED LANCASHIRE BY-GONES. THE PHOTOGRAPH ILLUSTRATES COUNTRY LIGHTING

The tall standing candle-holder on the right is formed of two horse-shoes and was used by a village smith when shoeing horses on dark early mornings

prongs. A woman's huge hand-rake would do the work of a modern horse-rake at haysel, and there is a breast plough of cleft ash, with a short iron blade, which a man pushed before him where the land was too light to bear a horse. Elsewhere on the light moss and peat, the horses were fitted with pattens to prevent their feet sinking in, eighteenth-century

examples being made of iron and wood and nineteenth-century ones of thickly-studded leather.

Old elm water-pipes are not difficult to obtain in most villages, nor eel-spears with their enormous handles. Among others are ash and holly flails, old straight-handled scythes, wooden peat-spades shod with iron



(Left) TYPICAL LANCASHIRE FARM-HOUSE AND COTTAGE FURNITURE. The solid corner-table was used at meal times by those who could not find a place at the main table. The "grandfather's chair" with its convenient clog-drawer is shown with a child's rocking chair. A Dutch clock hangs on the wall. On the table are three stone mortars, one dated 1696. On the shelf, an oven-peel, butter basin and prints, horn beakers, and a drink-pot. (Right) A LANCASHIRE FALL-TABLE, A TRADITIONAL FITMENT SUITED FOR MODERN SPACE-SAVING ROOMS. Table and cupboard form a unit, the table folding back to act as the cupboard door, when the trestle leg hangs against the panelled under surface. The type was common in kitchens of south-west Lancashire in the eighteenth to early nineteenth century. On the wall, an early barometer by Thomas Walton, dated 1694; a sampler (1840); a knife-box and salt-box. A toaster stands below a fire-blower worked with a wheel. On the dresser are a coffee-mill, willow-pattern crockery, and a bust of Father Matthew, the Irish apostle of temperance



(most agricultural tools were made on the farm and of wood), and iron tongue-like besom makers. There is an imposing array of designs in old candle-holders, toast-racks, oat-cake girdles and the attractively patterned wooden butter basins, patters, whey-skimmers, and trenchers of the days when hand turnery was a local art and butter churning was hard labour upon a barrel or a box churn.

Some relics will set a problem for the best of local memories. Such was an old sandstone water filter, like a church font, set in a wooden stand so that the hard water poured into the hollow filtered slowly through the thin sandstone bottom. There was once a flourishing hand turnery industry nearby at Lathom, while Mawdesley has become famous for its basket-making, and Rufford once made rush-bottom chairs for all Lancashire.

These local industries provide much scope for museum display, but so does the ordinary domestic life of by-gone generations. Here are some old eighteenth-century Rufford joker cups, one with a model frog inside to frighten the guest as he reached the end of his ale. Here are some stone mortars dated 1696 and initialled with local names, reminding us that it was necessary to grind the food for the table in a time when most people over 40 had no teeth.

West Lancashire countrywomen were once famous for their long Dutch bonnets and here is one from the nearby hamlet of Holmeswood. An old 1740 Rufford music book—*The Gamut or Scale of Musick*—is no doubt a church relic, but we have never solved the origin of a 1790 notice board of the Croston Drainage Board, perfectly carved with its instructions to the inhabitants whose marshland was drained and cultivated by the Barons Hesketh of the Old Hall. Was such perfect and uniform lettering carved or stamped out?

How soon a village museum grows when you make a list of all the birds of the district, the mammals and the wild plants, discover some sixteenth-century maps of the district, find a Neolithic stone hammer head on the local marsh, find this relic or that relic overlooked for generations in some odd corner of a farmhouse or farm-yard, when somebody brings an 1807 school slate or somebody else a sampler! And how interesting is a museum so intimately associated with country life, arranged and displayed in modern style in rooms whose latticed windows overlook an ancient park of beautiful lawns and great trees! How interesting a museum without any mummies or statues or stuffed birds or attendants in uniform!



AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

A breast plough hangs on the right above the wheel of a turf-barrow. A stout pair of ditching clogs made less than 100 years ago by the village cobbler recalls the great mosslands then being reclaimed. A barrel-churn, painted a gay blue with black bands, and a milking-stool are dairy relics. On the wall are a flail, hoe, hay-band twister and a nicking line; also two eel spears

PLACE NAMES OF DARTMOOR

By T. C. BRIDGES

IT is odd how the moor folk like to interject a middle syllable! A moorman of the old school invariably speaks of Dartymoor. Chagford is Chaggyfurd and the Black Brook Blackabrook.

Study a big map of the Moor and you come upon names that fascinate you. Omen Beam, for example. This is a great bare ridge with a sombre aspect which makes its name perfectly appropriate. The forgotten man who named it must have had a poetic soul.

One of the best-known tors on the moor is named Laughter, but I do not think that the name has anything to do with mirth. *Lagh* is Gaelic for a hill. Over the way from Laughter is Believer, whose rocky crown was for years the grandstand for the great Spring Harrier Meet. I have seen nearly a thousand people there in days before the last war. Sloe gin was consumed by the gallon at lunch, and what wonderful jumping there was afterwards! The origin of Believer is uncertain, but Belstone Tor farther to the north is believed to be Baal's Stone, a survival from the very early days when Phœnicians brought tin from Devon and Cornwall.

The names of some of the many Dartmoor streams are pleasant. The Cherry Brook, the Walla Brook, the Cowsic, the Lyd. Near Two Bridges is a large newtake (a piece of moor

enclosed by stone walls) known as Muddy Lake. It takes its name from a tiny stream which rises at the Two Bridges end and runs into the Cherry Brook. Many of these small waters are called lakes. And this is odd for, barring Crazywell Pool, there is practically no standing water on Dartmoor. Crazywell, also known as Classenwell, is a couple of miles south of Princetown and lies in a hollow where once there were mine workings. It is far larger than the better-known Cranmere, which is little more than a peat bog, yet is a point of pilgrimage for many visitors, and a very nasty place in which to be caught in a fog.

On the way up from Two Bridges to Cranmere one passes that strange old grove of stunted oaks with the odd name of Wistman's Wood. Authorities say that this is a corruption of "Wiseman's Wood."

The Prison Farm is known as "The Bogs"—a libel, for most of the land is excellently drained. Dartmoor's real bogs are always called mires. Perhaps the best-known is Fox Tor Mire, where I have shot many a snipe and a few teal. No doubt Conan Doyle took his local colour for *The Hound of the Baskervilles* from this dismal and dangerous stretch.

There is another bog as deep as Fox Tor and perhaps more dangerous at Aune Head. This is where the River Avon rises. Aune is

merely another form of Avon, and *avon* or *afon* is the Celtic word for river. The Erme and the Yealm rivers also rise on this south side of Dartmoor.

Not far from Manaton is a height crowned by a great rock mass called Bowerman's Nose. Seen from one angle it has a certain resemblance to a human face. Yet the name is altogether misleading, for it is merely a corruption of the Celtic *veor-maen*, meaning great stone.

Cleave is a word one finds frequently on the map of the Moor. Tavy Cleave is one of the finest sights on Dartmoor, and Lustleigh Cleave is very lovely. Cleave means cleft or gorge, but the word gorge is used only for the deep chasm through which the river Lyd leaves the high ground. This is called Lydford Gorge.

Many of the dwellings on Dartmoor have interesting names. Snailly House, for example, where, so the story goes, resided two old sisters who were so poor that they cooked and ate snails. Otters' Holt and Pixies' Holt are pleasantly titled, but of them all the one that most takes my fancy is Rogue's Roost. Even the ugly tin mines may have charming names. I have wondered about the origin of the Golden Dagger, an abandoned mine which lies below the Warren Inn, the loftiest place of refreshment south of Derbyshire.

A POPULAR FAVOURITE

By G. S. MOTTERSHEAD

Of all the bears none is so amusing and attractive as the little Malayan bear (*Ursus malayanus*). In size it is little larger than the average dog, black in colour tending to brownish-black in some, and generally with a V-shaped marking on the chest of white or yellowish white. By nature they are lovable little fellows and often make good pets when young, but deteriorate as they grow older. So it is never wise to trust them too much, for they are capable of inflicting considerable damage should they turn, which they are likely to do at any time if they do not get just what they want.

They have a very peculiar way of walking, always turning their front paws in, giving the appearance of being bandy-legged. Their powerful claws can be used with deadly effect in attack and defence, but also for many other purposes. They are, in fact, a marvellous set of tools for a very strong animal; which, in consequence, it is most difficult to keep in confined quarters. No wooden cage will hold the Malayan bear many minutes, for with its claws and teeth, which are also very powerful, it can cut through the hardest of wood in a remarkably short space of time. Some years ago we wished to carry out some repairs in a sleeping-den, so we shut out the bears, we placed over the entrance a ship's plate and wedged it into position with a strong piece of pitch pine 6 ins. by 12 ins. and about 7 ft. long. It took the bears less than 15 minutes to go through that piece of wood and reduce it into such small fragments that none was larger than a chip such as one would use to light a fire.

About 11 years ago I had one of these bears sent to me in a strong wooden travelling crate lined throughout with strong sheet-iron. The bear was in this for only about two hours but, on arrival at the Zoo, it was a question whether we could get it off the lorry and to the cage before the bear was out. It was only by engaging the attention of the bear that we succeeded; the crate, which had been a good one at the start, was now fit for nothing but scrap metal and firewood.

They can easily twist iron bars which would hold the strongest lion, and can use their claws to such good effect that the strongest cage must be kept under constant observation, or one day you will find your bear gone. It was to counter the "escapism" of these bears that I decided to try another system of confining them. A ditch and concrete wall were made round a large oak tree and into this I introduced three bears, later increased to five. It must have seemed to them like a paradise and they lived in it as such. Some started on the tree, others on the turf, and after about 24 hours they had fully demonstrated what their idea of a happy home was.

After three weeks, when the tree looked like the sole representative of some petrified forest, and the ground as if it has been ravaged by a



SALLY, A VERY POPULAR BEAR WHO HAS NOW SPENT SEVEN WINTERS IN THE OPEN-AIR ENCLOSURE REFERRED TO IN THIS ARTICLE

Unlike most of her species, Sally has no marking on her chest

herd of swine, the bears decided it was time to start getting into training, when wrestling bouts became the order of the day.

High up on the topmost branches, now naked, the bears would wrestle and spar with one another as though their very life depended on it. Every now and then one would lose its balance. Expecting to see the poor animal fall 20 or 30 feet to the ground below, you would turn your head away and listen for the sickening impact. But it never came, and you would slowly turn to see the bear upright and once more in earnest combat with its pal. Never once have I seen these bears fall. Once when a branch on which they were playing gave way under them, they immediately grabbed at the next branch and, after swinging in mid-air, climbed on to it and carried on with their game.

They can climb anything provided they can get a grip with one of their powerful claws. One bear discovered that the only way it could escape was by climbing a brick wall several feet high, which it did by working the mortar out from between the bricks at intervals which allowed it to grip the wall with its claws. It thus succeeded in gaining its liberty, but was so alarmed at its strange surroundings that it returned to its enclosure with all speed.

The Malayan bear loves to dig in the ground, and I always feel sorry when I see them kept on concrete, denied the opportunity of excavating great holes in the earth in search of grubs which they seem to be very fond of.

Like most bears they can walk well on their hind legs, and they perform many quaint actions in an effort to attract the generous attention of the visitor. In pre-war days these bears used to receive a very large proportion of sweetened condensed milk, syrup and honey. It was always amusing to watch them empty a tin of sweetened condensed milk which had been punctured with two small holes. Standing on their hind legs with the tin firmly held above the head with their forepaws, they would allow the milk to trickle into their open mouths, or sometimes they would lie on their backs and let the milk run into their mouth or on to their belly, whence they would lick it off. This is a habit very common to these bears. They lie on their backs and place whatever they are eating on their belly and shoot out their long tongue to lap it up as if that improved the flavour.

Although on the whole they are very peaceable among themselves they can, and do, engage in terrible battle, but though they appear to bite each other severely one rarely sees any wounds inflicted; their loose skin seems to me to be one of nature's provisions to protect them in conflict.

But delightful and lovable as they are when young, when they grow up you can expect trouble. I have known many people who have kept them, but in all cases they have had to be either shot or finish their life in a zoo, which is not always what the bear has been used to.



THE BEAR THAT NEARLY ESCAPED FROM ITS TRAVELLING CAGE. This bear had a very defined marking on the chest

WITHOUT A GROOM

Written and Illustrated by LIONEL EDWARDS

THIS war is doing some of us a lot of good. We are learning self-reliance and what a lot of things we can do without. You will often hear people say, and *apropos* almost anything: "Well, if I cannot do it properly, I prefer not to do it at all!" I daresay you will have noticed that the type of person who says this is usually a little work-shy in any case, and probably never has done anything for him or herself except by proxy. Among these you will also have met people who have given up horses, owing to their being unable to obtain labour to look after them. Now these same people have had to think again.

Petrol restrictions in the country mean staying at home or going back to one-horse power. Restricted train services (and you have got to get to the station in the first place) and reduced bus services (the village bus will probably get you into the country town much too late to obtain anything in the shops, most of which are more or less sold out early in the day) all point to the stable, and away from the garage. As a result of all this, more equine beginners are to-day between the shafts than for many years past, and certainly there are more novices in driver's seats.

Fortunately for the human tyro, horses of to-day seem born car-minded, so that they are not difficult to get quiet with road nuisances (although I notice a lot of horses still dislike double-decker buses and traction engines). Lots of hunters, especially of the smaller cob type, are now earning their living between the shafts.

let's leave it until the morning," don't be tempted to do so.

With the horse it is exactly the other way round. Give him a drink and a feed when he comes in, wash the trap and roughly dry it, and then go in and get your own food, after which come back to your horse. By this time the mud will have dried on him and you can brush it off, which you could not do when it was wet. Some grooms wash the mud off. It is my experience that they sooner or later give their charges cracked heels from so doing, especially if the animal's legs have been clipped out. I have never seen a cracked heel since we abandoned water for cleaning legs.

The new owner has one strange war-time advantage—he can't be too lavish with oats, because they are difficult to obtain! Impossible, you will say, unless you are a hunt servant, or belong to a mounted Home Guard patrol. But that is not quite correct, for provided you are not also running a car and obtaining petrol for it you can obtain horse feed—that is, rations for a driving horse.

Now if you have a paddock or orchard into which you can turn a horse, there are two war-time ways of keeping the animal (in summer he will go out in any case). In winter, supposing you want to use the animal almost every day, the easiest way to keep him is to clip, and turn him out after work with a New Zealand rug on—with, in very cold weather, another rug underneath it. The method has two definite advantages. Owing to the rug covering most of him, you have not much

himself. Your method will in the end depend entirely on how much time you can give to horse management—and as everybody nowadays has his hands full of war work of some kind, it will be little enough. Some of it will have to be done in the black-out, but if you have electric light and can have a fire in the harness room once or twice a week, there are many less comfortable ways of spending an evening than in cleaning tack.

Now a word about this harness or saddle room. The twinkling metal and polished harness of peace-time will, I am afraid, be sadly dulled under war conditions. Lack of fuel makes a damp harness room, but do not let it become too damp. A blue mould forms on damp harness, which does not do it any good, but dull harness is, I am afraid, inevitable in war-time.

It takes a lot of time, trouble and money to make good harness, yet many people treat it as if it were of no particular value. It is costly enough to buy, too. The single harness (cob size) which most people buy to-day, is usually sold at about 15 to 20 guineas a set. Brown harness with white metal, which is quite five pounds dearer than 40 years ago, seems the most popular at the moment, and the local saddler and harness-makers have more orders than they can supply. A brown saddler, as they are called, makes saddles, and a harness-maker makes harness; but in small country establishments the same man makes both, and these country craftsmen, being experts at their trade, sooner or later drift to London and other centres, being in great demand by the big firms who deal in harness and saddlery and other leather goods.

Apprenticeship to the saddlery trade lasts seven years and then come five years as an improver. I believe there is a shortage of apprentices in these days owing to the high wages unskilled labour can earn. I heard this being discussed by two saddlers the other day, and apparently the idea has been mooted that to encourage apprenticeship a subsidy should be paid by the Government, to bring their pay more or less into line with other trades. Whether the Master Saddlers' Association is behind this scheme I do not know.

The basis of harness being good leather, it is not without interest to learn how it is made. In some ways modern leather is an improvement on the old, for there are now no hides damaged by the bot fly—at least, there were not until recently, when the supply of derris powder began to run short. Secondly, the modern slaughterman seems more careful not to slash the hide about than his predecessor. Whether the tanning is as good is perhaps open to question.

In these days the majority of the leather used by saddle and harness-makers is of the eight-weeks tannage variety. The manufacture—that is, tanning and currying of leather—is to-day not usually the work of one firm, but two. The tanner tans, and the other firm, the currier, curries. The present method takes about eight weeks. It is done with paraffin wax—how, I don't know. The old, and many people say the better process, took about 12 months and the leather was treated with cod oil and dubbin. When the latter had sunk in, it received further applications until ready for the saddler. Of long tannage by oak bark it was, and is probably the best leather obtainable. Leather is bought by weight, and it is not quite unknown for it to contain a lead solution to add to the weight.

The seat of a saddle is usually made of pigskin, but the flaps are usually of butt leather. Stirrup leather butts are differently dressed. Their chief essential is that they must be without a flaw. Chrome leather stirrup leathers will usually wear out two of others. Saddle trees are made at Walsall, as are most of the metal buckles, etc., of which there is a shortage at the moment. In the days of steel bits (all the best) many of these were made on private hand forges at the loriner's own home, then sent to Walsall to be burnished. But steel horse furniture requires too much elbow grease and



THERE ARE MANY LESS COMFORTABLE WAYS OF SPENDING AN EVENING THAN IN CLEANING TACK

This summer I saw in the same field one hunter carting hay in a Scotch cart and another in the hayrake, driven by a land girl. So the saddle horse of yesterday can now often fill the old warranty of "Quiet to ride and drive."

I am afraid motoring has made us lazy, and this was brought home to me recently by a passing evacuee, who, watching me turn the hose on to the trap on my return from a wet drive, said: "There seems a lot of work attached to them things!" No matter whether it is a car or a carriage, it ruins the paintwork if you let the mud dry on it. Moreover, it is perfectly easy to wash mud off while it is damp, but quite a different thing to get it off when dry. This applies also to your harness, especially the metal parts (particularly stirrup irons, although we are not discussing riding at the moment). So, however much you feel "Oh,

grooming to do, as he cannot get himself very dirty, and secondly, he won't sweat heavily if you have to drive him fast, and therefore he will keep his condition better. But he will want more food, not less, than when kept in, as there is little nourishment in winter grass, and in any case his food, or much of it in winter, goes towards making warmth, not nourishment.

He can be fed in or out, as is convenient. Personally, I think in, as one is apt to lose touch, as it were, and not notice any trifle that has gone wrong unless one has him stabled to feed. Shoes, for example. "No foot, no 'oss" is of prime importance. The alternative method is, of course, to leave his coat on. He will look like a shaggy bear, and will be filthy every time you bring him in. He will require a lot of brushing, and will also make your harness very dirty, but he will remain healthy enough in



"BA GOOM, IT'S GRAND TO SMELL STABLES AGEAN"

silver sand for those without a groom, so eglantine bits, etc., have taken its place—not nickel; the latter is not trustworthy. I have seen a man dragged because his nickel stirrup iron was bent and he was unable to free his foot when merely dismounting off or from a restive horse.

The fine stitching on harness has always filled me with wonder and admiration. Even to-day little of it is done by machinery. Women do a certain amount of it as piecework (Walsall again). Modern country saddlers' men can do eight or nine stitches to the inch, while the old harness-makers, working under far from ideal conditions by the light of candles, did as many as 12 fine stitches to the inch. When one takes into consideration the time and material put into its construction, I repeat that it seems strange, especially in view of its cost, how carelessly people treat their harness. Perhaps, therefore, a few tips on harness preservation may not be out of place. Any groom knows them, and many more, but the amateur owner and groom can never compete with the professional—he has too many other things to think of, apart from lack of time.

All harness should be taken to pieces for cleaning, but you will have time to do it only very occasionally. None the less, it must be done sometimes. To keep harness pliable it must be kept soft with some form of oil. Don't use colza or linseed, because they are harmful to leather and become hard (I believe by absorbing oxygen—hence their use by artists). Saddle soap is best for saddles and bridles, because it does not darken the leather or become sticky. For leather which has to be stored for any length of time, Vaseline is best. Black leather harness, after the dirt has been removed with a sponge, should be thinly coated with harness compo, and then polished with a soft brush—but in war-time I doubt if you can get it, so use black oil instead (which will not look nice at all). Patent leather harness merely requires a paraffin rag over it, and the polishing with a dry rubber.

Steel bits and irons (unsuitable for "without a groom") must be cleaned with silver sand and elbow grease, but alloys should not be touched with anything gritty, like sand; they should be washed first, then polished. Brass can best be cleaned with metal polish, of which there are many popular brands on the market.

To sum it all up, there are three important things which those without a groom should never forget—the condition of the horse's feet and bowels, and the greasing of the axles of the carriage.

In conclusion, whether you enjoy being your own groom or otherwise is a matter of temperament. To some it is apparently the breath of life! A month or two ago I was brushing down a horse before shutting up the stables for the night when I was conscious of that uncanny feeling that I was being watched. Turning round I saw a steel-helmeted figure leaning over the half-door of the stable. "Ba goom," it said, "it's grand to smell stables agean," and without another word it vanished into the dusk.

COUNTRY GHOSTS

THE HAUNTED STREET

*IS this the windy place I loved,
These roofs and roads I never knew
That hide my hill and all her joy
Of clouds and colours from my view?
Gone are the owls, and summer eves
Hear no wise whispering of leaves.*

*O what a song the days have sung
When the wild air was sweet with Spring,
And grass and flowers grew by the path,
And the wide skies were all a-wing
With singing larks that, heights away,
Sang viewless at the doors of day!*

*Surely their thousand joys must live
A gladness on the morning air,
And the wind's lips be still as sweet
From all the flowers once growing there;
And surely in this street will folk
Hear olden laughter of an oak!*

*Will fancy that a dancing joy
Beckons them down a golden way
To phantom fields of buttercup,
And boughs of magic-smelling may;
Where into grasses cool and high
The lark drops singing from the sky!*

MARJORIE STANNARD.

GARDEN ESCAPE

*SO the books call it—the green hellebore,
But I could see no garden near.
Softly, the meadows sloped to the winding stream;
Above the lane the banks rose sheer
To the high woods, filmed with spring—and there,
By the topaz water, and under
The darkling trees, the hellebore outspread
Its green and faery wonder.*

*No garden, no dwelling near—but down by the stream
The willows half concealed from view
The Roman Villa's ruined walls, to witness
That here, long since, a garden grew.
And she, the exile, always remembering
Her lost Italian home,
Planted beside the English stream the flowers
Which she had loved in Rome.*

*Two thousand years, the dream-pale waters have wandered
Away, away from this place:
Two thousand years, these flowers have lent the valley
An alien, classic grace.*

FREDA C. BOND.

THE COURT, HOLT, WILTSHIRE—I

THE HOME OF MAJOR T. C. E. GOFF

The home of a master weaver, built probably in the early eighteenth century. The delightful garden, begun by the late Sir George Hastings, of Ranelagh, has been admirably developed by Lady Cecilie Goff

"THEY told me at Bradford that it was no extraordinary thing to have clothiers in that country worth from £10,000 to £40,000 a man."

It is Defoe speaking, in 1725, and he is referring of course to Bradford-on-Avon, which, with Trowbridge, a few miles away, "are the two most eminent Cloathing Towns in that part of the Vale for the making of fine Spanish cloths and for the nicest Mixtures."

Holt, equidistant from both, was once a tything of the ancient town of Bradford, and The Court was itself once the home of one of these prosperous manufacturers. The stream that flows through the garden, and has now been put to such delightful horticultural effect, gave the power—or the constant water-supply—needed for the mill, which stood just to the left of the house as seen in Fig. 1. When the industry was at its height, which was just about when Defoe made his tour, the waters of the Avon and its tributaries were regarded as "particularly qualified for the use of clothiers, that is to say, for dyeing the best colours and for fulling and dressing the cloth, so that the clothiers generally place themselves upon this river, but especially the dyers as at



1.—THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE

Looking over the ditch (between the yew hedges) which used to supply the mill



2.—LOOKING TO THE HOUSE ACROSS THE SITE OF THE MILL

Trowbridge and Bradford." Incidentally, he gives a very interesting summary of these West Country clothing towns, which shows the great extent of the region that, from the fifteenth century until the great shift to the north in the eighteenth century, was the densest industrial area in England, with the possible exception of the Kent and Sussex iron forges in the Weald. They were :

Somerset : Frome, Pensford, Philip's Norton (Norton St. Philip), Bruton, Shepton Mallet, Castle Carey, Wincanton.

Wiltshire : Malmesbury, Castlecombe, Chippenham, Calne, Devizes, Bradford, Trowbridge, Westbury, Warminster, Mere.

Dorset : Gillingham, Shaftesbury, Beaminster, and Bere, Sturminster, Sherburn.

Gloucestershire : Cirencester, Tetbury, Marshfield, Minchinhampton, Fairford.

An area 50 miles long by 20 wide, at its narrowest. It is remarkable that he omits Stroud, one of the few centres where production persisted almost into living memory, though Trowbridge is another.

These towns, he tells us, were the principal producers of "Fine Medley, or mixed cloths, such as are usually worn in England by the better sort of people; and also exported in great quantities to Holland, Hamburg, Sweden, Denmark, Spain, Italy, etc." Another characteristic of the 'Cloth Country' which Defoe noted was that the towns "as they stand thinly, are interspersed with a very great number of villages, hamlets, and scattered houses, in which, generally speaking, the spinning work of all this manufacture is performed by the poor people; the master clothiers, who generally live in the greater towns, sending out the wool weekly to their houses by their servants and horses, and, at the same time, bringing back the yarn that they have spun and finished, which is then fitted for the loom."

From this it would appear that the Holt mill was rather exceptional, in that it stood apart from any of the greater centres. Local records contain plenty of allusions to the village's industry. There was a Quaker community at Holt and among their burial entries occur such indications as "1698. Joan Sartain, d. of Wm. Sartain of Holt, sarge [serge] maker." But it is not clear who lived at and built the principal house in the village.

In early times Holt was on the edge of two



3.—AN ALLEY BESIDE THE LILY POOL



4.— ONE OF THOSE HIGHLY WROUGHT LITTLE HOUSES TO BE FOUND IN THE WEAVING TOWNS, BUT SET DOWN IN THE COUNTRY ”



5.—A SUNNY LOGGIA

The gables at the back may be part of a much older house



6.—THE LONG WALK



7.—A LATE SUMMER PICTURE IN GREYS AND WHITE

considerable forests, those of Melksham and of Selwood, which stretched towards Frome. The place evidently got its name from its wooded character. In early Tudor times, when Steeple Ashton rather than Trowbridge was the chief local centre of trade, William Tropenell of Great Chalfield—whose beautiful manor house has lately been bequeathed to the National Trust—comprised Holt among his estates (1519), and, in 1530, the property belonged, in part at least, to Thomas Horton of Iford, noted by Leland as the richest clothier in Bradford at that time, and whose brass is still in Bradford church. The "old manor" adjoins the Court, which may have been the hall, and there is a record of one Anthony Rogers holding a manorial court here in 1545.

At the back of the house (Fig. 5) are two projecting gables that, though much altered, may be part of the fifteenth- or early sixteenth-century hall house—possibly the kitchen and porch respectively, in which case the main block represents the reconstructed manor hall. As it now stands the house, adjoining the handful of dwellings constituting the village, is in the shape of a T, the horizontal stroke consisting of an older, plain office wing prolonged by a modern extension behind containing the dining-room; and the vertical stroke the portion comprising the principal



8.—"THE EXQUISITE FRONT ELEVATION"

rooms, the exquisite front elevation of which is illustrated in Figs. 4 and 8. Whether or no it incorporates earlier bits, this is, in effect, one of those highly wrought little Renaissance houses to be found in the streets of many of the cloth towns, but in this case set down in the country. It is a self-contained town house in plan, with square rooms lying either side of a central entry and staircase, and all the architectural effect concentrated in the front. It ends so abruptly (Fig. 5), because the cloth mill adjoined it, connected by a bridge. The end wall has blank windows, those in the upper floor being recent insertions. The existing wing (Fig. 1) has the appearance of having also been part of the mill.

The somewhat primitive classicism of the little pediment above the central feature and of the window entablatures give the front an earlier character than is probably the case. They would quite justify attribution to a mason of about 1650 who had seen Colehill or Wilton, were it not for two elements that make for half a century later. These are the treatment of the quoins as rusticated pilasters—a trick much affected by Vanbrugh after 1700; and the narrow arched windows flanking and above the columned frontispiece. These must have been designed to contain sashes—the ones that are there now—and sashes were not introduced by Wren at Whitehall till 1680. The presumption therefore must be that the building is

of the late seventeenth or early eighteenth century, possibly by a Bradford or even a Bristol master mason. The composition, though robustly provincial, shows no little subtlety in the way emphasis is worked up to the centre, the use made of plain and scrolled broken pediments, and the delightful combination of the arched windows with the frontispiece into a single group.

A possible clue to the identity of the owner at that time is to be found in a lease of The Court between John Chapman and others with Henry Chapman in 1665. There are two tablets to the Chapman family in the church. If so, the builder was possibly a descendant of one of the parties to the lease.

The mill, which for some generations belonged to a family of Davis, was finally pulled down in 1888, several houses in the village being built from the stone. Both machine- and hand-loom were used in making fine West of England broadcloth of double width—so fine, it is said, that even a double width could be pulled through a wedding ring."

About 50 years ago the Court was bought by Sir George Hastings, for many years secretary of Ranelagh Club. To him are due the architectural features of the garden and parts of the garden itself. Lady Cecil Goff, a keen and expert gardener, has much developed its horticultural and pictorial aspects. The Major Goff acquired the house in 1921. The garden is roughly rectangular, with the house set against the north-western edge and approached by a walk beneath old pollard poplars seen on the right of Fig. 1. The main axis of the garden runs south-east, in prolongation of the front, that is to the left in Fig. 1, and represented by the long walk seen in Fig. 6, terminated by one of Sir George Hastings's temples.

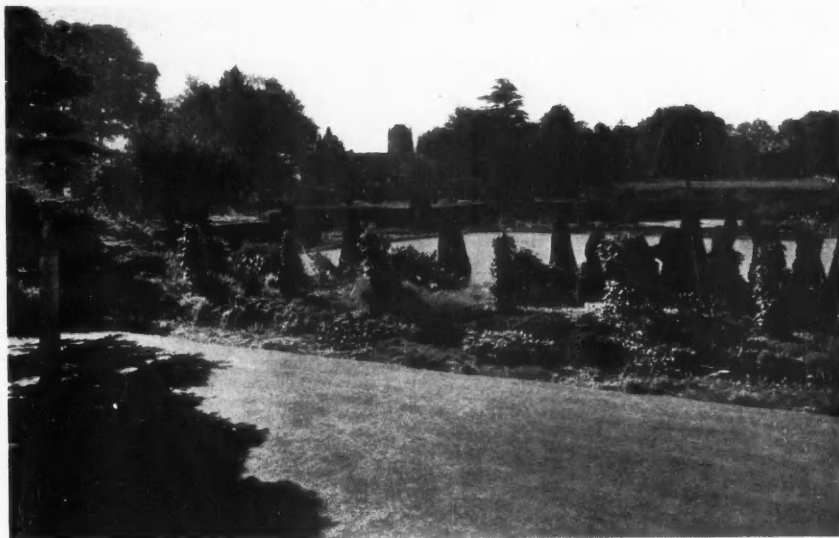
The back of the house overlooks a nearer and, at a lower level, a farther lawn (Fig. 9), separated by a retaining wall. Below it is a border, above, a cleverly planted rock and foliage garden. Conical yews on top of the wall, and pillars of clematis rising from it, introduce a valuable vertical element. At its northerly end is a charming instance of that Georgian pastiche so effectively introduced by Sir George at Ranelagh, in the shape of a greenhouse (Fig. 11). The upper lawn is bounded eastwards by an old wall, with wide herbaceous borders against the side towards the house and the gate (Fig. 2) half way along it. In prolongation of the front of the house is the grass walk to the temple. On its left or eastern side it has the long lily pool formed by Lady Cecilie seen in Fig. 3, its margins and the surrounding grass walks picturesquely planted within the formal framework. At the end of the walk seen in this picture, a wild garden is entered containing another pool. The old paving of which many of the paths consist was obtained from Devizes Gaol when it was closed.

This very brief tour gives some idea of the arrangement of the garden, but has necessarily passed over its many horticultural treasures and can only suggest the effective plant groupings everywhere in evidence. A typical late summer close-up of this is illustrated in Fig. 7: a white and grey group round a stone urn, with Japanese anemones, the woolly leaves of mullein, *Stachys lanata*, white *eschscholtzias*, white *alyssum*, and the grey foam of *artemisia* and *santolina*, with foxgloves at the foot of the *aubrietia*-clad wall behind. The banks of the old ditch, formerly supplying the mill (Fig. 1), are thick in August with *astilbes* and *spiræas*, their feathery plumes set off by the dark yews. The garden, indeed, is a lesson in how, without extravagant cost, advantage can be taken of the old stonework and water in which the site was so well provided.

One benefit, however, of the Holt waters is not now enjoyed. The waters that attracted the weavers, and now delight the gardener, were believed two centuries ago to have medicinal properties. A mineral spring in Holt was famous, and its water was sent up twice weekly to Swallow Street (is that the origin of its name!), Piccadilly. A book was published on its virtues in 1730.

CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY.

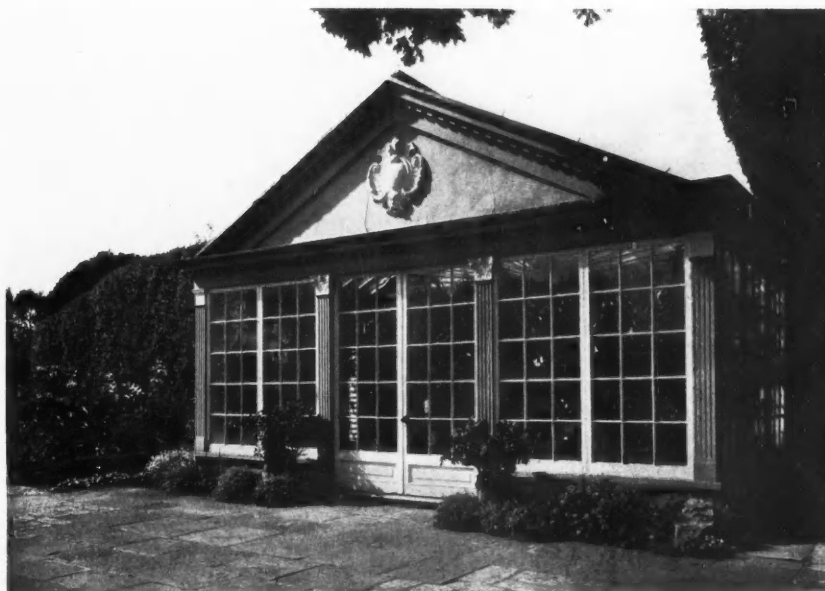
(To be concluded.)



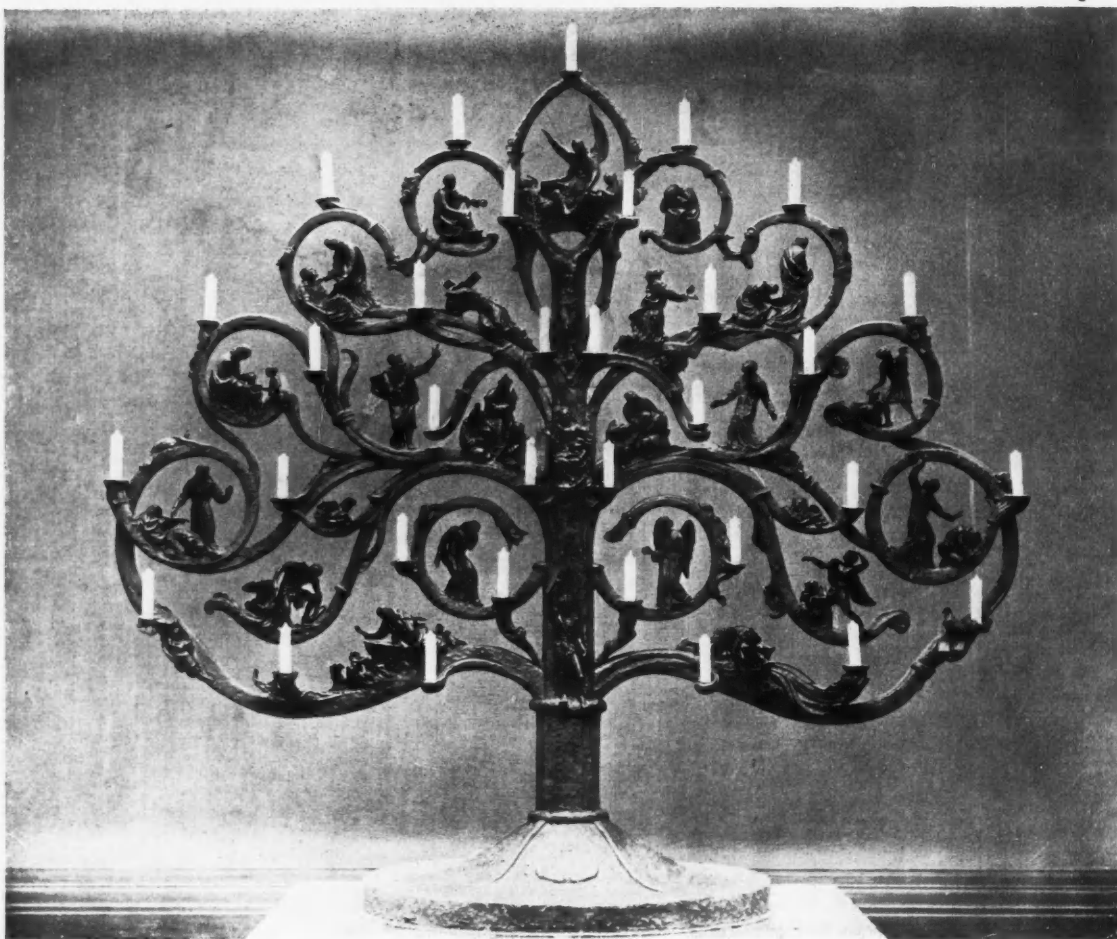
9.—ACROSS THE LAWNS FROM THE BACK OF THE HOUSE



10.—ROCK PLANTING AND SHRUBS ABOVE THE RETAINING WALL BETWEEN THE LAWNS



11.—A GEORGIAN GREENHOUSE BUILT BY SIR GEORGE HASTINGS
Circa 1900



THE CENTRAL STEM RISES FROM ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (THE FORERUNNER), THROUGH THE ADORATION AND CRUCIFIXION TO THE RESURRECTION AT THE APEX.

Width, 7½ ft.; height, 6½ ft.

THE NEW TESTAMENT IN BRONZE

A SECOND CANDELABRUM IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY

THE season of remembrance is a fitting time to recall two recent additions to the shrine of the nation's memories. Three years ago Westminster Abbey was enriched by the gift of a beautiful candelabrum illustrating scenes from the Old Testament. Much has happened since then. The war has run a long course; the indifference of the early months of war was succeeded by dark days and grim; London was battered by raids; Westminster Abbey itself was hit and severely damaged. It was a period of destruction rather than creation. But the sculptor of the candlestick, Mr. Benno Elkan, spent these years in creating a companion to the Old Testament candelabrum, commissioned by the same anonymous donor who had presented the first to the Abbey, and this New Testament candelabrum was formally dedicated at Westminster Abbey during the United Service of International Christian Witness on Whit Sunday of last year.

The candelabra are of cast and wrought bronze, the handling of which, at once broad and subtle, suggests the conviction of early Gothic craftsman rather than the refinement of Renaissance art. The

two now stand in the nave, one on either side of the entrance to the choir, and they are lighted on solemn occasions. The spirit in which they are conceived takes one's mind back to mediæval symbolism. Groups of figures are placed within the scrolls of a branching tree. At first sight the New Testament candelabrum appears more rigid than the old one, but there is an intentional symbol even in this general architectural structure. The wild, unbridled passion of Old Testament heroes is replaced here by discipline and divine order.

At the base of the stem stands John the Baptist, the Forerunner. His hand is raised, but his eyes are cast down. He did not live to see the glorious Resurrection which fills the apex of the design with a joyous note in the uplifted wings of the angel. In the traditional Tree of Jesse the ancestors of Christ occupied the main stem, and the Prophets, who witnessed the descent from Jesse, filled the side scrolls. In the candelabrum the Virgin and Child occupy a similar position in the centre of the stem, and groups of the kings and shepherds are placed on either side,



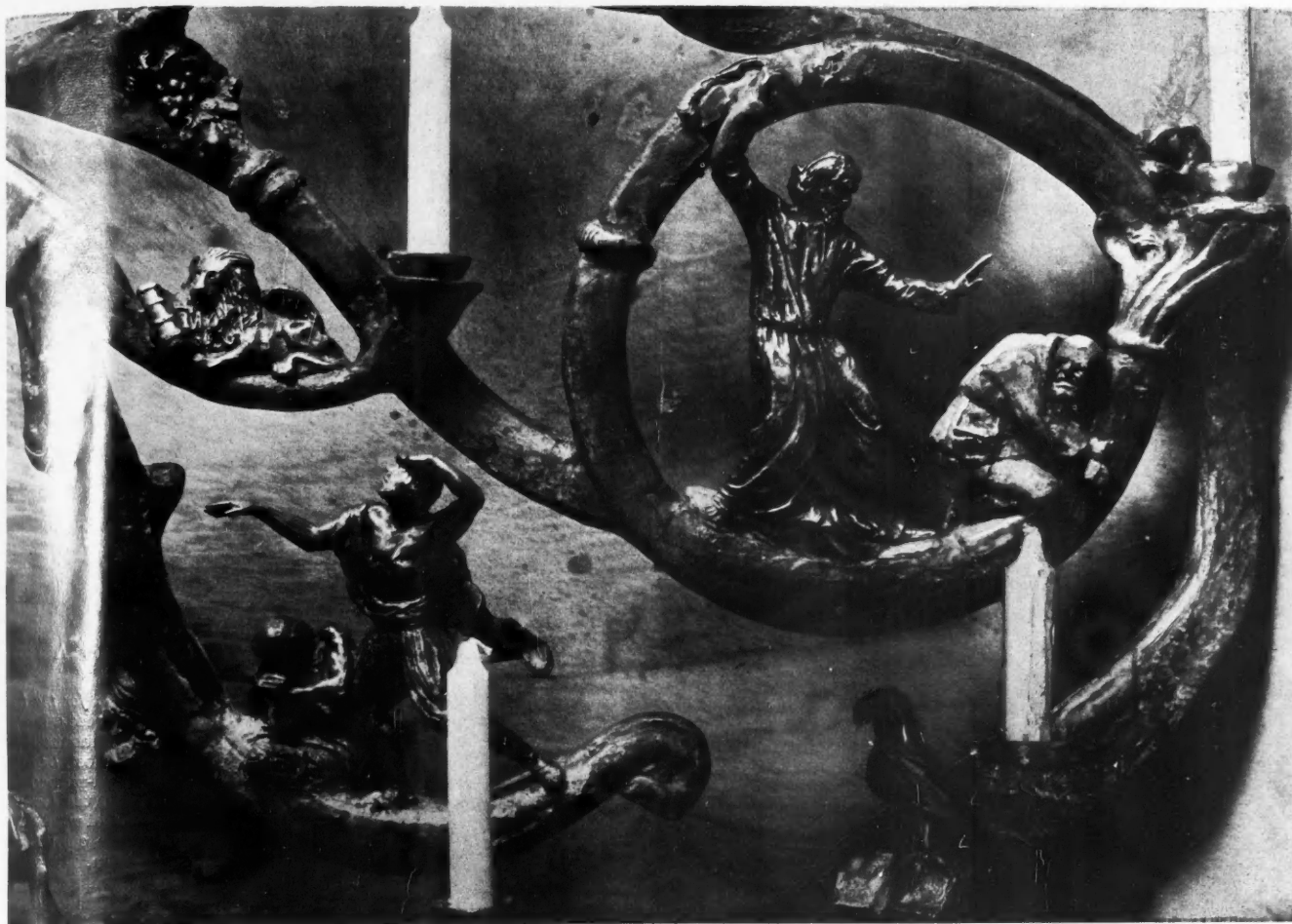
(Above) THE VIRGIN AND CHILD



(Left) "TAKE UP THY BED AND WALK"



(Right) THE GOOD SHEPHERD



THE HEALED, AND THE SCOURGING OF THE MONEY-CHANGERS

Details from the New Testament candelabrum. The Lion of St. Mark, and Eagle of St. John are also seen

while the Annunciation is below and the Crucifixion is above. Scenes from the life of Christ, His miracles and His Passion are dramatically presented in the surrounding scrolls. The silhouettes of the figures are extraordinarily expressive, so that even if seen at a distance, when the beautiful detail of individual features cannot be discerned, the meaning of each is clear. They are all connected by a harmonious rhythm, although the emotions expressed range from the violent gesture of Christ in driving

the money-changers out of the temple to His tenderness in healing the paralytic, and from the cowering remorse of Peter after he had denied his Lord to the urgent appeal of St. Paul preaching. The man born blind gazing rapturously towards heaven when his sight is restored is a particularly beautiful figure. The movements of all are cleverly directed inwards so that the central stem remains the focus of the action. The scroll is intertwined to form an almost unbroken continuous whole, and is

adorned with the symbols of the Evangelists and other symbolic ornaments; for example, instead of the traditional lily in a vase between the Angel of the Annunciation and the Virgin, the scroll on which she stands ends in a lily-like finial.

A great deal of imagination and a good knowledge of traditional symbolism coupled with masterly craftsmanship on the part of the artist have produced a work of art which will compensate to some extent for much that has been lost during these years. Westminster Abbey is not, like Salisbury Cathedral, a product of one age and one style. It is our most precious national monument because it enshrines records and works of art of all ages since its foundation to the present day. The mediæval sculptures in the royal chapels are covered up and inaccessible during the war, and this is why the attention of visitors is of necessity concentrated on the seventeenth- and eighteenth-century monuments in the nave. They have been much abused in the past, and their style is superficially out of keeping with the Gothic structure, though themselves often of great intrinsic or historic importance, and in a sense developing the underlying impulse of Gothic in their baroque and rococo sculpture. But then the nave itself is an anachronism, built in the fourteenth century in a continuation of Henry III's choir, while later additions, such as Henry VII's chapel and the western towers, accord even less with the original plan. Each age has in fact contributed of its best to the Abbey. A recent exhibition of photographs of details of the baroque tombs held by the National Buildings Record has revealed unsuspected qualities in these monuments by half-forgotten sculptors. The agitation set afoot some years ago to remove these tombs would certainly have deprived the Abbey of its essential character. It is a monument that is continuously growing and being added to, and the most recent additions, the Old and New Testament candelabra, are indeed a moving commemoration of these years, when, in the words of the sculptor's epigraph, *inter arma tacent musæ*.

M. C.



GETHSEMANE, PETER'S REMORSE, AND THE WOMAN HEALED BY TOUCHING

THE BRITISH SETTLER IN AFRICA

By NEGLEY FARSON

The running of a tropical colony is of all tests the most searching as to the development of the nation that attempts it. To see helpless people and not to oppress them; to see great wealth and not to confiscate it; to have absolute power and not to abuse it; to raise the native instead of sinking yourself—these are the supreme tests of a nation's spirit.—CONAN DOYLE.

TWICE recently I have used this quotation while writing, and I hope I shall have many more occasions to use it before I die. To me, it is the finest definition of colonial responsibility I have ever read. And writing as an American, at a time when Britain's record is being critically weighed in my own country and elsewhere, I think Britain has met that test, gloriously.

I am not speaking of all British subjects overseas—either Cabinet Ministers, colonial officials, traders, or even plain settlers. Nor would I apply the remark uncritically to each and every possession in the non-self-governing Empire. You don't add strength to Britain's right, really Britain's obligation, to administer what are called the "backward people," by glossing over some palpable faults, even criminal neglect, in the handling of it. On the other hand, not half enough has been said—right here in England—of the benefits of British rule, of those things any receptive person must acknowledge, if he has lived in India or Africa.

My case, in this article, is for the British settler. He is rather a rare bird in these days—a curious truth, because I do not believe the real settler spirit has ever died out in the hearts of a great body of active British men and women. I also believe, as I will show, that the presence of British settlers in any coloured community works out for the natives' good in the long run. But because of lack of foresight, and a lost set of values, the British settler's spirit has been allowed to wither.

To give an immediate example of this: the Germans were allowed to come back into Tanganyika in 1925. They bought heavily—and, mark this, they were not subsidised by Berlin at that time. The Nazis were still in their swaddling clothes. Settlement overseas was even officially frowned on in Germany; and the recompense which former German settlers in Tanganyika received for their lost coffee plantations and so on was a mere pittance. Baron Oenhausen, that German aristocrat (and great personal friend of Hitler), told me at Mufindi in southern Tanganyika in 1939 (where he was then the *Führer*) that for his former thousand acres near Arusha on the slopes of Mount Meru, valued at £20,000, he got 13,000 marks, eventually. Yet at the time I was talking with him, he possessed a beautiful

house which he and his wife had built in the rain forest of Mufindi, and, apart from being the Berlin-appointed head of all Germans in southern Tanganyika, he was the head of 24 German tea-gardens, all owned by fanatical Nazi proprietors. All these places had been practically hacked out of the jungle by Germans who had come to Africa in spite of Berlin's disapproval between 1925 and 1933.

An exactly similar situation existed on the slopes of Mount Meru, at Oldeani. There, in defiance of even the Dar-es-Salaam Government itself, a strong, arrogant body of German settlers, who had come into Tanganyika after the Nazis had seized power, owned every single coffee plantation on the slopes.

Yet in 1923-24, before the German lands were auctioned (they were bought mostly by Greeks and Indians), there were hundreds and hundreds of eager, capable British subjects roving Tanganyika, simply—and almost literally—dying for land to settle on. That there was no White Policy, for British land-settlement, in Tanganyika at that time can be put down to the *credit*, not the fault, of the Colonial Office administration at Dar-es-Salaam; because the officials there were fighting tooth and nail to keep all they could of Tanganyika in reserve for the natives. Actually, they had even been forced to evacuate a large body of South African settlers who had come to the slopes of Mount Meru before the body of insolent German settlers squatted there. These latter they could not drive off, because, in order to buy peace in Europe, the Whitehall Government sent word that the Germans should not be disturbed.

But the eager British who had come to Tanganyika to make a new life—vanished. Some passed into the oblivion of abject poverty, some to a wretched suburban life of a clerkship in England; some to suicide. Such is that pretty story. Let us analyse the British settler.

In South West Africa, among a settlement of veld Boer farmers in the most raw territories, and high-pressure German settlers on all the best lands, the handful—and they amounted to no more than that—of British settlers in the



A BRITISH SETTLER'S HOME IN KENYA

Mandate set a standard of conduct for the treatment of the native. They did not beat a boy, or, what is far worse, fine him a month's pay, because a karakul ewe had been lost, or a cow had died, as the financially hard-pressed veld Boer felt obliged to do, or as the German, feeling he must be a superman, did with almost a sadistic lust. Not so with the calm British settler. The thing that made him, in a way, a poor type of settler, also allowed him to feel tolerant towards the native: he had a certain amount of independent means, therefore he could afford to be lenient in punishment. He neither beat the native nor fined him; but, if the man seemed incorrigible, turned him over to the local police.

The veld Boers, and particularly the German farmers, sneered at these British as "cheque-book" farmers. This was a true charge; they had not to depend upon their farms and flocks of cattle and sheep for their living. Therefore they were not "professional farmers," in the strictest sense of the word. Yet by their presence they were a brake upon the ruthless handling of black man-power. Very often they shamed the German with a whip in his hands. Also, in the Government at Windhoek, they exercised a restraining influence on all exploitation, and, to some extent, over the frightful living and food conditions in—to quote one example—a certain copper mine where, owing to a shockingly high death rate, recruiting was actually stopped during a 10-day medical investigation. When it was proved that the exhausted miners had to cook their own food, individually, after the day's work was done, the whole system of labour-treatment in that mine was revised. Every white man in that mine's office, or on its technical staff, was a German, with the exception of one married South African clerk getting £4 a month; and practically all of its capital was owned in Berlin. This was in 1939. The Secretary for South West Africa was an Oxford man, with, I believe, something like 36 unbroken years in the South African service.

The straight British settlers up there—and you could count them on the fingers of less than your two hands—represented the "humanities" in the Mandate's farming life.

I must say, to be absolutely correct in my presentation of this scene, that the ordinary native usually preferred the Boer for a master. The Boer might beat him—but he would also talk with him. He would chat about crops, weather, and such things. That gave the native a proprietorial interest; it made him feel that he was a real part, even partner, on the farm. And, don't underrate it, that counts for a lot. Something in the South African scene breeds great men—as merely men—and, with their "ears close to the ground," there is something *fundamental* in this relationship between Boer and native—an



A TENNIS PARTY IN KENYA

understanding which the British, it seems to me, can never approach. That must be said, and believed.

Now these "cheque-book" farmers have been, to a large extent, the curse of genuine British settlement. They have no need to depend upon the efficiency of their farms, and often their farming is accordingly very inefficient. The British settlers in Tanganyika held a dangerously high proportion of such men—for the simple reason that without private means they could never have got on to the land at all. Even so, a "tiger" colonel, retired, with his pension of £400 to £600 a year, was not altogether a drawback; his very incompetence made him employ other white men, as managers, and to do things which he could not grow himself.

In Kenya, which undoubtedly illustrated some of the worst abuses of both land and native in Africa, there is the Kenya Farmers' Association, the majority of whose members have to depend on their farming for a living. They are a highly competent and far-sighted co-operative body, who do their farming scientifically. Members of the K.F.A. loathe what they call "the Nairobi gang"—the "Big Man" (as their native "boys" call them) who in safari cars you will find parked like sardines alone Delamere Boulevard during

cocktail or gin-and-it time, which seems to last all day.

I stayed with one English public-school boy who, when the slump came, refused to be driven out of Kenya. He tried to build roads and bridges, and failed (which I think was a very good thing for travellers); then, with his rifle, chop box, boy, and some 2s. a week, he vanished into the bush. He was the fellow who discovered the Kakamega goldfields. When I was staying with him, in his little papyrus-lined bungalow near the shaft, he and his three partners were splitting up £10,000 clear profit between them for that year.

"It won't be a fortune," he said with his quiet, unemotional smile; but it isn't precarious. If I get £2,000 to £3,000 a year, I can save half of it. We won't let this mine get any bigger; this is no stock-jobbing enterprise—and we don't intend to work for a mine's machinery. I swore that I would let nothing drive me out of Kenya, and that's all."

He was a Winchester boy. Another Winchester boy I met over in upper South West Africa was running a general store with a German partner. He was serving behind the counter. "Getting a little stake," he told me with a twisted smile (for a leopard had mauled

his face). "I know a couple of thousand acres that I want to buy."

Now they were the real thing. They worked!

The German and the South African complaint about the British settler is that he doesn't want to do any physical labour. He won't work with his hands. "Let the boy do it." It is a complaint not altogether unjustified. Yet nine-tenths of the joy of "settling" is just the exhilaration of this physical contest; and I have met scores of Englishmen who simply revelled in it. And Englishwomen, too. They are of the real stuff. I don't know what the future of British settlement in Africa is going to be. No one does. Yet it is almost certain that there will be very little more native land alienated for the white man. But, for what there is, it should be these latter types who should go out to Africa. There should be less emphasis on the sporting side—and you will notice that most English stop shooting after they have been out there a while: they like to give the wild animals sanctuary on their farms—but more emphasis, very much more, on the authentic settling side of the matter. In summing up I would say that perhaps Britain's greatest mission in Africa is to send out real settlers, land-developers—and not just officials.

GOLF IN THE LIBRARY

By BERNARD DARWIN

THOSE who do not play golf are apt to think golfers mad and, though I do not admit the impeachment, I would not care to say that they were all perfectly sane. There is for instance that habit of ours—for I am sure others have it besides myself—of laying out golf courses in our mind's eye as we take our walks abroad. What golfer can lay his hand on his heart and say that he has never beguiled the time on a railway journey by designing a green in "some corner of a foreign field"? The deuce of it is that just as we have got an excellent diagonal tee shot over a hedge the train whirls on its way and the hole remains incomplete. Nowadays I have regularly to make a journey in a humble omnibus from which I look down on a perfect piece of golfing country, of heather and fern and birch trees with ever and anon a piece of turf. In imagination I relentlessly hack down the pretty birches, leaving one here and there as a sentinel and construct narrow glades through which the ball must be steered. Fortunately, no doubt, this charming spot is a common; so there is no fear of my barbarous designs being carried out.

A golf-warped mind cannot wholly resist such temptations, and indeed our amusement if rather futile is a very innocent one. There is a further depth of futility of which I will not rashly accuse anyone else, but will only make my own confession. I wonder whether other people do what I certainly used to do when I was younger, namely, make imaginary golf courses amid the scenery of favourite books. I had not thought of such a thing for ages, until the other day I indulged in a lazy Sunday afternoon's re-reading of an old friend before the fire.

The book was *King Solomon's Mines*, which certainly does not seem at first sight to suggest golf. Yet as I read happily on I had a feeling that somewhere I should come to a place where I had played my absurd game, and sure enough I did. It was after the eclipse when in the succeeding darkness Allan Quatermain and his friends together with Ignosi and his followers find their way to the position where they propose to give battle to Twala. Yes, this was the spot—"a grass tableland," obviously designed by Providence for a golf course. Moreover that was not all, for from a tableland there ran down a tongue of turf (the author ought to have called it a "strath") which was intended for a narrow fairway. I had been used to hit many phantom shots up and down it.

Having remembered this one piece of childishness I indulged myself in dreams of

more. Scott would seem the ideal author, but at first I could recall nothing from him to the purpose. True it is that in *Red Gannet* two men are discovered sitting in a "bunker," and that cleeks are mentioned in *Guy Mannering*, but they are not quite the right sort of cleeks. No, the Scottish books were barren, and then suddenly I thought of *Ivanhoe*. That was it of course, and I rushed to the bookshelf.

There it was in the very first chapter with Gurth and Wamba in the forest. There were glades in the forest and "long sweeping vistas." Better and more precise still the trees "flung their gnarled arms over a thick carpet of the most delicious green sward." I ask any impartial reader whether he could resist throwing down a ball upon that lovely turf and playing a shot or two in fancy before going on with the story. At any rate I could not, any more than I could help making a green in the "silvan amphitheatre" where Locksley sat on a throne of turf under the branches of a huge oak. There is nothing like a lone tree to give character to a green. Think for example of the yew tree by the ninth hole on the new course of Addington. Think for that matter of Woking and New Zealand, West Hill and Worpleston and all the other engaging courses made out of woodland. You have only to read *Ivanhoe* and they all spring up before your eyes.

Now for a little Dickens, for I certainly used to play some golf in *David Copperfield*, which was my earliest favourite and lay beside my bed for years. There were two places in particular, both of them belonging to poor little David's flight down the Dover Road. One came when he "climbed out, at last, upon the level of Blackheath." I had never then played on the famous heath, but I knew all about it and paused there for a shot or two. The other was when the boy had almost reached the end of his journey and came "upon the bare, wide downs near Dover." Here was an admirable spot for a few drives that could be as crooked as could be and yet get into no trouble, very different from the narrow, exacting glades of Sherwood Forest. And then *Pickwick*. Oh, yes! there was one capital spot for golf in that immortal work, though I admit it was very difficult and testing golf. It comes in the story told by the one-eyed bagman at the Peacock at Eatanswill, one of the very few good interpolated stories, for most of them are sad stuff. Tom Smart is driving across the Downs, Marlborough Downs this time, in his gig, and there is a perfect description of really difficult golfing weather.

"The wind blew not up the road or down it, though that's bad enough, but sheer across it, sending the rain slanting down like the lines they used to rule in the copy books at school, to make the boys slope well." Many a time have I pulled my cap resolutely down over my nose and played shots through that desperate wind, but I always allowed myself one little favour. I made the wind blow from right to left, so that at least I should hook and not slice.

So far I have left out by far the best story of all for this fantastic purpose, namely Stevenson's *Pavilion on the Links*. But then Stevenson has an unfair advantage over all the other authors, because the links in that noble story are real links in the golfing sense. The scene as all the world now knows, is laid at Archerfield, where, curtained by its woods, with the rabbits as chief greenkeepers, lies one of the most charming little golf courses in the world.

Graden Sea Wood, which plays a prominent part in the story, is Archerfield Wood into which, at the old ninth hole, we often used to hook at Muirfield. No wonder then that the country was "mixed sand-hill and links, links being a Scottish name for sand which has ceased drifting and become more or less solidly covered with turf." No wonder that there were ridges and hummocks and hollows in which the sinister, black-avised Italians lay concealed. Here I thought, before I had ever been in East Lothian or indeed in Scotland, was noble country for those blind holes, which we had not at that time been taught to disapprove. The same sand-hills, by the way, or their immediate neighbours at Gullane, figure in *Catriona*, but they never had the same attraction for me as had those by the pavilion.

The list might be continued, for I am not sure that I did not occasionally play an impious mashie shot across the Tiber, while Horatius and his two comrades were holding the bridge; but I have said enough and more than enough to condemn me in all well-regulated eyes. "Golf has some drawbacks," wrote Sir Walter (Simpson, not Scott). "It is possible, by too much of it, to destroy the mind." That is no doubt my melancholy case. Nevertheless mine was not and is not a bad game. If it does no more, it may help the reader through any excessively long description of scenery in which his novelist indulges. Instead of skipping, he can lay out a hole or two on that dark heath over which a solitary horseman used so often in old days to be seen riding as evening fell.

CORRESPONDENCE

THE LANDOWNER'S INFLUENCE

SIR,—Mr. Keppel Pulteney's publicspirited letter in your issue of December 11 emphasises a point that is too often overlooked, namely, the important part the landowner plays in the life, government, maintenance and development of the countryside. I am not a landowner—only a tenant-farmer—so without any self-consciousness I can say that the great majority of landowners I have known in Kent, Norfolk, Nottinghamshire and Lincolnshire have in truth been "unpaid public servants, putting their duties before their rights." Given the opportunity I am sure they will continue to be. The tragedy of "the new Jerusalem" foreseen by Lord Reith is that the landowner, who has been, thoughtlessly rather than wilfully, neglected in the past, will be disheartened as well as despoiled.

Fortunately there are signs that the more thoughtful of the New Jerusalemites recognise that the landowner's influence in the rural structure is something not lightly to be discarded. They know that it can never be replaced by buff forms from Whitehall. But I doubt if they know the enormous scale of this "unpaid public service," or if they realise the large number of owners who have for years spent anything between 50 and 100 per cent. of their gross rentals on the maintenance of their estates, or the immense amount of time devoted by landowners to public affairs of no possible personal interest to themselves.

When they do understand all this, the planners will surely recognise that, if they lose the owners' human touch in the management of rural affairs, all their plans must eventually produce a much inferior England.—*FARMER, West Kent.*

TO SAVE MEN'S LIVES

SIR,—In winter, and with the great demand for shipping, we are once again reminded that the most expensive and wasteful of all imports is the importation of carcasses of meat.

Both beef and mutton carcasses contain some 80 per cent. of unclean water. Carcasses demand a great amount of space, and expensive

refrigerating apparatus. Carcasses are usually brought from distant points of loading.

It takes 10 ships to bring as much nutriment when the ships are loaded with carcasses as can be brought in one similar ship if this ship is loaded with concentrated foods, like soya beans, lentils, peas, rice, golden maize meal, cheese, nuts, honey, oil, butter, dried figs, dates, prunes, raisins, and so forth.

It would be of great value to the country if every family took a pledge now that they would abstain from all imported flesh foods; they would then be allowed extra cheese, and would soon learn by experience that improved health, stamina, strength, and nerve happiness result from the adoption of a natural dietary, such as brought such fine constitutions to the great men and women of Russia and the Balkans, to say nothing of such stalwart races as the Sikhs, Zulus, Kaffirs, and the men and women of mediæval England.—*JOSIAH OLDFIELD, President of the Frutitarian Society, 8, Harley Street, W.1.*

THE BAND OF BROTHERS

SIR,—I have read with interest your charming *Harvesting Number* of August 14 last, which has only recently reached this country.

I must, however, correct an error that has crept into the article, page 328, *Canterbury Week 100 Years Old*, where it is implied that the "Band of Brothers" like the "Old Stagers" owes its origin to the "Week."

Such is not the case. The B.B. was started in 1857 or 1858 by some members of the East Kent Yeomanry when training at Dover, when they hired a room in order that the youngest, Leigh Pemberton (in the ranks and therefore unable to use the officers' mess), could forgoth with his brothers and friends. The eight founders of the club, with the exception of Wykeham Leigh Pemberton, a regular, quartered at Dover, were as follows: Edmund Pepys, Wykeham Leigh Pemberton, Wyndham Knight, Harry Leigh Pemberton, Sir Courtenay Honywood, Edward Leigh Pemberton, Henry Denne, Loftus Leigh Pemberton (back and front rows in photograph mentioned below). Henry Denne eldest

son of Denne Denne of Elbridge, Canterbury, was my father and I know the story of the B.B. well. Some 45 years or so ago I had a faded photograph of the eight founders which hung in my father's dressing-room reproduced. This appeared some years back in the *Cricketer Annual*. The plate I gave to the Secretary of the B.B. some years ago, or I would lend you a copy.

The B.B. rapidly expanded.—*ALURED B. DENNE (Major, retired R.A.), The Country Club, Auckland Park, Johannesburg, South Africa.*

OLD IRON AT WOOLWICH

SIR,—It seems strange that the Ministry of Supply continues to waste time, money and man-power on scouring the country for ornamental gates while thousands of tons of old iron lie idle in such places as Woolwich Arsenal. There are quantities of old cannon-balls, guns and mortars dotted about the Arsenal which are neither ornamental nor of any historic value, but it is nobody's business to clear them away and make use of them.

The "burning grounds" of these Ordnance factories are a scandal. Hundreds of pounds of material which ought to be salvaged are deliberately burnt every week.—*B.W. WHITEFIELD, 4, Ashburn Place, South Kensington, S.W.7.*

A FORECAST

SIR,—Perhaps this print predicting mechanical transport would amuse your readers, as an illustration of what mechanised troops should be!—*BASIL IONIDES, Hogge House, Buxted, Uckfield, Sussex.*

POINTER AND SETTER, BY GEORGE STUBBS

SIR,—The photographs in *COUNTRY LIFE* of December 4 of a *Pointer and Setter*, by George Stubbs, are very fine and attractive specimens of this artist's work, but I would suggest that the *Setter* one is really a very good painting of the old type of English spaniel, and not of a setter. The portrait shows a typical spaniel's docked tail, with tuft of hair on the end of same. The body is spaniel type and the head also—hair on ears clearly shown and head is spaniel type and quite unlike a setter—as is

the position in which dog is painted. The artist merely signed his paintings and no name of species on them. The fortunate possessor of these paintings informs me of this last.—*M. PORTER, Holywell, Swanmore, by Southampton.*

ORIGIN OF "COCKTAIL"

SIR,—There is an interesting indication that "cocktail," with its modern meaning, was in fairly common use in America when Dickens visited Boston in 1841. Towards the end of Chapter III of his *American Notes*, when describing one of the theatres there, he wrote: "The bar is a large room with a stone floor, and there people stand and smoke, and lounge about. . . . There, too, the stranger is initiated into the mysteries of Gin-sling, Cock-tail, Sangaree, M.A. Julep, Sherry Cobbler, Timber doogie and other rare drinks." It will be noticed that Dickens hyphenates the word.—*BARBARA DAMER-PRIEST, Mashumba's, Private Bag, Maseru, Southern Rhodesia.*

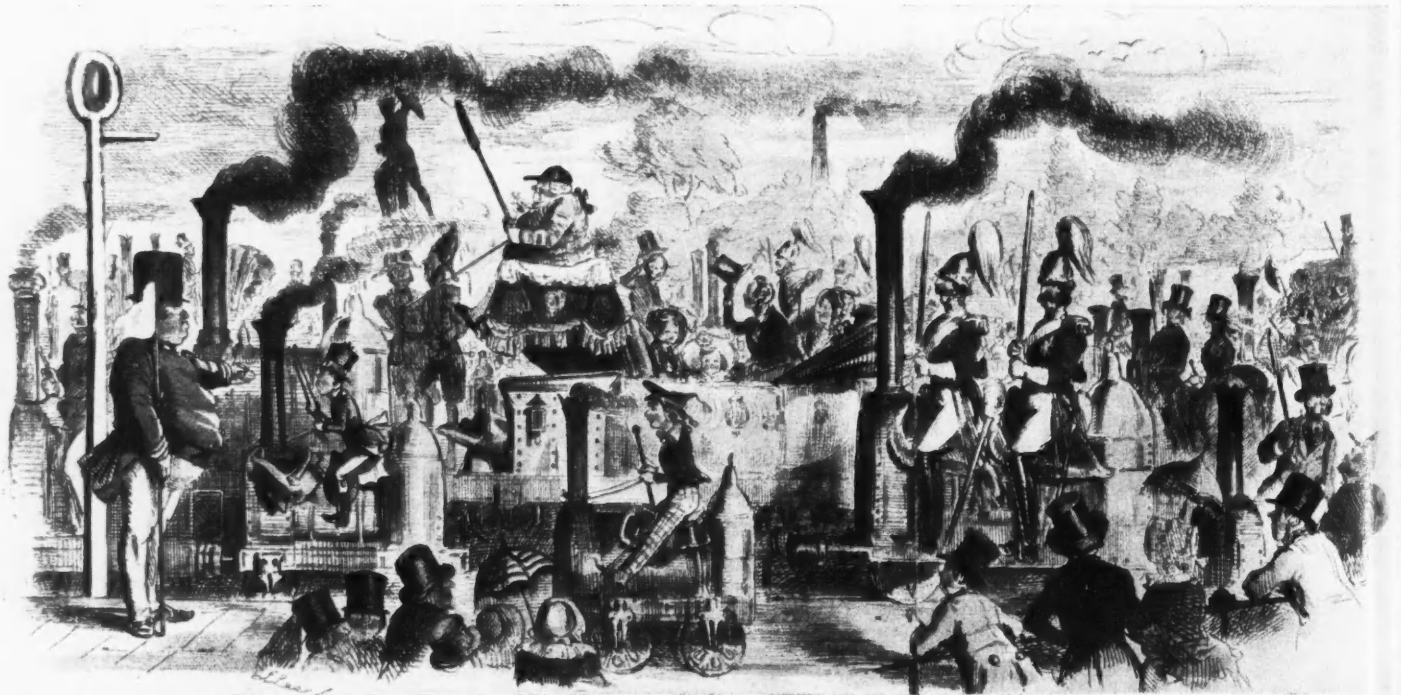
[The earliest reference to cocktail as a drink "consisting of spirit mixed with a small quantity of bitters, some sugar, etc.," that Murray's *Dictionary* records is by Washington Irving in 1809, so Dickens may easily have acquired it when he visited America. The *Dictionary* adds that "it is a slang name, of which the real origin appears to be lost."—*Ed.]*

LAST SEASON'S CARTRIDGES

SIR,—In your number of December 11, Major Jarvis asks whether old cartridges are harmful to the gun or dangerous to fire.

This depends on the powder and local conditions. Some smokeless powders very definitely become "fired" on prolonged keeping. It must be remembered that sporting powders are not made to keep in the same way as military powders.

I have had considerable experience of sporting cartridges in the Sudan and out there I never used "last year's" cartridges filled with smokeless powder: I believe that they definitely strain the gun and loosen the breech. When I first went out there I kept cartridges from one year to the next, but I noticed their



"HYDE PARK AS IT WILL BE." A VICTORIAN PRINT PREDICTING MECHANICAL TRANSPORT AND MECHANISED TROOPS
(See letter "A Forecast")

action and also the number of split cases, particularly with Schultz powder. Smokeless Diamond was not so bad. Later I imported cartridges filled with black powder, which will keep indefinitely.—B. W. WHITFIELD, 4, Ashburn Place, South Kensington, S.W.7.

KERSALL CELL

SIR.—There are few mansions in the country more poignantly connected with Christmas than Kersall Cell, the 300-year-old timbered hall which stands near the foot of Kersall Moor, between Manchester and Radcliffe, and which is easily seen from the main road. Here it was that Dr. John Byrom wrote the words of that famous hymn *Christians Awake*, in 1745.

The story of how this hymn came to be written is an interesting one. Toward the close of that year Byrom's daughter Dorothy, who acted as her father's secretary, asked him to write some verses for her to send to some of her friends on Christmas Day. One day after this request had been made, the girl found a folded paper under her plate when she came down for breakfast. It contained a poem of 48 lines entitled *Christmas Day for Dolly*.

Dorothy made several copies of the poem, one of which reached the

to write and express the above opinion.—R. W. SYMONDS, Bramley, Surrey.

TRAVELS OF "COUNTRY LIFE"

SIR,—I read with interest of the travels of *COUNTRY LIFE*. You may be interested to know that my wife posts it to me every week, and I have received my copies in many places—Palestine, Syria, and the Western Desert.

I was perusing one in which Major Jarvis wrote on Mersa Matruh while sitting in the ruins of a shop there.

Your paper passes on and I know it gives great pleasure to many soldiers "of the blue" who get my copy and see some of England's beauty and recapture the fragrance of all we are fighting for.—JOHN C. HARRISON, M.E.F.

AN ANCIENT TRADE

SIR,—Whisk-making is a trade of the Wyre Forest country. Whisks are made of birch; the bark is stripped off by being drawn through a short pole which is split down for about 8 ins. at the top. I send you a photograph which shows the craft of whisk-making in progress.—M. J. WHITCOMBE, Bewdley, Worcestershire.



THE WHISK-MAKERS AT WORK

(See letter "An Ancient Trade")

Suddenly she darts away and even in daylight is lost to sight in a few seconds.

The scent of honeysuckle seems to become more potent by night; I caught one of these moths and transported it to another part of the garden. When released it flew straight back and was feeding once more on the same plant when I reached it. It is by no means an exaggeration to call it one of the most beautiful moths frequenting this island, yet its caterpillar is repulsive to many people.—CATHERINE M. CLARK, Fayer Holme, Windermere.

GILLAROO AND SONNAGHAN

SIR,—Major Booth rather misquotes me (*COUNTRY LIFE*, November 27). My intention was to show that in other various waters I had noticed most marked differences in types of trout, which proved to be due to such things as sex, spawning, etc. I suggested a simple investigation whereby it might be established whether the variation in Lough Melvin trout was due to this very usual change—or otherwise.

It is a commonplace that larger and older trout require different feeding from the younger, growing fish, and one must presume that most of the former class will have spawned. Is it in the least unnatural that the two types should frequent different feeding grounds, in a lough? All writers seem to be agreed that there

is a definite size-limit to the sonnaghan type, whereas the gillaroes are larger, with the usual inclusion of occasional small individuals. Why is it always considered so heretical to suggest that one type of trout can grow into another, allowing for slight variations in appearance due to sex alone?

Such problems can only be decided upon facts, so how can one accept Major Booth's statement about all fish of two different types reacting as expected when introduced, *as ova*, into alien waters? One cannot mark ova, and some definite proof is looked for in such a scientific matter. If only 1 per cent. of the resulting fish failed to fall in line with popular ideas, they might be quite sufficient to start a habit new to the locality in question. Such a process is always gradual, so that years might pass before the results of introducing fresh stock became obvious.—R. A. CHRYSTAL (Major), Brae Rise, Worplesdon, Guildford, Surrey.

BADGERS DESTROYED

SIR,—A few days ago I received a bill for £4 10s. from the War Agricultural Executive Committee in this county, for the destruction of four "badgers" in the woods of a property in which I was interested. I wrote enquiring what this meant, as I had heard nothing about it, and said that I much regretted the destruction of badgers. In reply I was told that the charge was made for the killing



WHERE CHRISTIANS AWAKE WAS WRITTEN

(See letter "Kersall Cell")

hands of John Wainwright, the organist at Manchester Cathedral, who saw great possibilities in the work as a new Christmas hymn. Wainwright set some of the verses to music and the Manchester Cathedral choir first sang the now familiar *Christians Awake* outside Kersall Cell at midnight on Christmas Eve, 1745.

The original manuscript which the doctor gave to Dolly was preserved in the library at Chetham's Hospital, that fine building in the heart of Manchester which was severely damaged in the Nazi raids of December, 1940.—S. MOORHOUSE, Bolton-le-Sands, Lancashire.

THE STRANGE STORY OF A CHAIR

SIR,—The Rev. J. R. Ellison asks your readers (December 11) if they can shed any light on the strange disappearance of an armchair from the Parish Church from Cromwellian days to the year 1920, when the chair appeared again in a Manchester auction sale.

Judging from the chair in the photograph, it does not, in the writer's opinion, date from the seventeenth century. For unquestionably the design bears every evidence of the chair having been constructed in the nineteenth century (probably the last half), and the two panels of the Annunciation and the Resurrection (which from their style are of seventeenth-century date and are probably Continental in craftsmanship) have been incorporated in the design of the back.

For the sake of truth and positivity, I feel it incumbent upon me

AN ELEPHANT HAWK MOTH

SIR,—Your readers may be interested to see this photograph of an elephant hawk moth, *C. elpenor*, which was reared under exceptional circumstances. In a Windermere garden six caterpillars were found feeding on bog bean leaves (*Menyanthes trifoliata*) in a small artificial pool roughly 12 ft. by 3 ft. wide. They were quite at home and often crossed from one leaf to another over half-submerged vegetation, not appearing to heed their very wet situation. When almost full-grown they were transferred to jars and fed exclusively on bog bean leaves, and as they had been given no soil or leaf-particles they omitted to spin themselves cocoons. Bog bean seemed an odd choice on the part of the moth which laid the eggs.

I was given two of the chrysalides for observation, as it seemed possible that some colour aberration might result from the caterpillars having fed on a plant alien to their normal food-stuff which is either bedstraw or willow herb. On June 15 and 26 respectively the two moths hatched out and I never saw more perfect specimens of this beautiful insect. Pink and green, they matched exactly the honeysuckle flowers where I found them feeding at dusk two evenings after their release in the garden. The colour scheme was completed by their white legs and antennae which closely resembled the stamens of the flowers.

The elephant hawk moth seldom alights when feeding but hovers like a humming-bird on rapidly vibrating wings, dipping her long proboscis into the nectar at the base of the blossoms.



AN ELEPHANT HAWK MOTH AND ITS CATERPILLAR

(See letter "An Elephant Hawk Moth")



A THREE-FACED HEAD ON A BENCH-END

(See letter "A Bench-end from Cornwall")

of foxes, though some badgers had been killed, of which the farmers in the neighbourhood were glad.

Some of the farmers about here say that badgers have been killing a quantity of poultry, and I think occasionally they are accused of killing a lamb, but I believe the grounds for these accusations are very slender. Badgers are quite plentiful in this neighbourhood, I am glad to say, but I have never heard of their killing poultry myself, and have always understood their food consisted principally of roots, beetles, and occasionally the honey from a bees' nest which they may discover.

Perhaps some of your readers who have made a closer study of the habits of the badger can throw some light on the subject. My own feeling is that he has been condemned very much as the owl used to be, until it was discovered that an owl, so far from being harmful, is one of the farmer's best friends. I do not say that he is the farmer's best friend, but I do believe that he is very harmless.

Unfortunately the destruction of foxes in this neighbourhood is necessary at the present time, as there is practically no hunting. —STANLEY MARLING, Littleworth House, Amberley, Gloucestershire.

[The average badger is a harmless animal so far as agriculture is concerned, being a helpful member of our countryside fauna. It consumes quantities of grubs, wasps' nests and young rabbits, but now and again a "criminal" individual gains his fellows

an undeserved bad name by fowl-slaying. Such individuals, however, bear about the same relation to the rest of their tribe as a murderer bears to the human community—they are not typical. The accusation of lamb-killing often levelled against the badger appears to us to have much less, if any, foundation. In every case we have investigated the culprit was found to be a wandering dog. We hope that War Agricultural Committees will keep their "Pest Officers" well in hand and check any too rash activities.—Ed.]

SHORT-EARED OWLS DESTROYED

SIR,—A letter received recently from my school-boy son at Marlborough contains the following information which will sadden bird-lovers: "The other day there was a shoot up at T— and unfortunately the two short-eared owls were shot. I don't know why anyone should want to shoot them, because even the keeper allowed them to live there the whole of last winter. Also it ruins our chances of studying a bird rare for such a southerly part, unless some more come."—MARY WRIGHT, Roundhay, Cobham, Kent.

A BENCH-END FROM CORNWALL

SIR,—The chief interest in the beautiful church at Lansallos, Cornwall, is the fine set of bench-ends with their traceried backs carved with faces natural and grotesque. My photograph shows a three-faced head under a coronet, possibly meant for the Trinity.

Perhaps it was the carver's idea to depict a three-faced Janus: looking back to the Old Year and forward to the New, with the third face keeping an eye on the present?—A. M., Durham.

TWO OWLETS AS PETS

SIR,—The enclosed photographs of Grock and his sister may be of interest. These two barn-owls were in a nest in the hot-air exit vent of a corn-drying machine. When this was started up in the autumn they were blown out on to the ground. At this time they were about two weeks old and covered with white down. I took them back to camp, about one and a half miles away, and put them in some straw in a box with an open lid. The first night they were found by their mother, who fed them every night for about a fortnight, dropping them mice and pieces of rat, etc. After this time we moved about nine miles away, and the mother never found them again. By this time they were getting their feathers and flourishing on rats and mice caught by my terrier. Both became pretty tame, but Grock enjoyed pecking and sticking his claws in one's hand, usually drawing blood. After a time they learned to fly and were allowed to go.—J. E. T. L., Oxfordshire.

[That the parent barn-owl found the young ones at a distance of one and a half miles is interesting because it shows the distance traversed by these birds in their

nightly flights, but we regret to hear that they were later moved beyond her range.—Ed.]

A SIGNPOST ABBREVIATION

SIR,—Before the war, many place-names were abbreviated on both signposts and milestones in the West Country. The most curious of these was perhaps that near Blandford which pointed to "6d. Handley."

The origin of the name is rather interesting. In past times the district was divided into two "hundreds" (a plot of land capable of supporting 100 families), one called Sexpena and the other Henlega. These were eventually merged to form Sixpenny Handley, and the accompanying photograph shows what the sign-writer made of it.—P. H. LOVELL, Pinner, Middlesex.

ASSES' MILK

SIR,—I have read with much interest the correspondence in COUNTRY LIFE entitled *Asses' Milk*.

Lord Northbrook asks if any one of your readers remembers the business in Hampden Gurney Mews and can tell when it came to an end. I much regret that I cannot supply this information, but the Brentford and Chiswick Public Libraries have recently obtained two accounts giving details of asses' milk supplied to a Mr. Morris who lived in Grove House, Chiswick.

The asses' milk was supplied by two firms. In 1778 "Esther Lowther" whose address is given as "near the Turnpike, Upper Knightsbridge," charged £1 3s. for supplying asses' milk from November 26 to December 18 and at the cost of £2 10s. for five weeks "sent an ass and foal to the Grove at Chiswick." But two years later, in 1781, during May and June the asses' milk was supplied by "Ann Paine beyond the Chapel Knightsbridge, on the left hand, an avenue of trees leading to the house," and this bill is receipted by a William Hammond. The gentleman to whom the milk was supplied was a Mr. Morris who kept at Grove House a collection of invalid animals. He possessed a number of old horses and employed a boy to flap the flies off them when these reposed in summer under the trees.

These two accounts may be seen if desired at the Chiswick Public Library.—MIZPAH GILBERT, Librarian and Curator, Chiswick Public Library and Museum, Duke's Avenue, Chiswick, W.4.

COMMUNITY NESTING

SIR,—The accompanying photograph shows how certain birds live in communities.

The picture was taken in West Africa. There were no fewer than 48 nests in this tree. The birds are of a bright yellow hue and are apparently of the weaver bird family.

The birds are not unduly timid, and often build their nests in trees quite close to buildings. The lower part of the tree shows individual nests quite clearly. There is no foliage on this tree, so that it will be seen that nests are quite close together in the



TO SIXPENNY HANDLEY

(See letter "A Signpost Abbreviation")

upper part of the tree.—J. F. FRANK, Maidstone, Kent.

[Many members of the weaver family breed in colonies. In some species the social inclination is so great that they weave a gigantic one containing scores, even hundreds of nests, but in the example pictured the nests are distinct from one another.—Ed.]

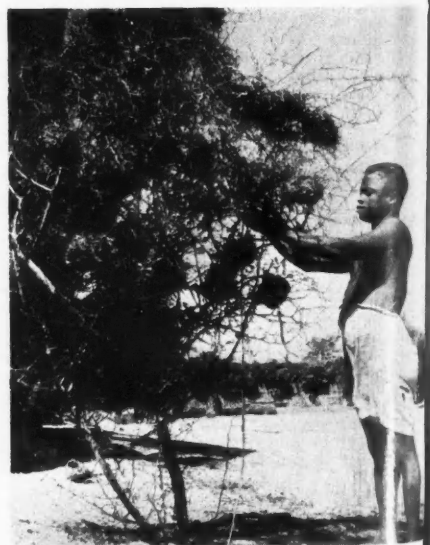
SWEEPING UP THE LEAVES

SIR,—May I refer to Captain Fitzpatrick's enquiry as to sweeping up leaves? Taking your dictum as to too much tidiness as my basis, some years ago I suggested that the leaves—and we have a great quantity—might be left on the borders. "But they won't stay there," quoth my gardener; "how about winter storms? Double work, because we shall have to chase them—off the lawns and off the drive and paths." Not only a question of being bad for grass but certainly for gravel. Just one other point arises. A large quantity of leaves takes a lot of moving and it is well to start fairly early. Of course, if burned in heaps as collected it is another matter, but we keep ours, turning the heap and getting a fine supply of leaf mould. Alternate years we put the lawn mowings on the heap, eventually mixing it up, and it serves then as manure in pea and bean trenches—quite a good substitute for farm-yard manure, so hard to obtain.—E. L. G., Hertfordshire.



GROCK AND HIS SISTER

(See letter "Two Owlets as Pets")



A WEAVER BIRD COLONY

(See letter "Community Nesting")

LEMON HART RUM

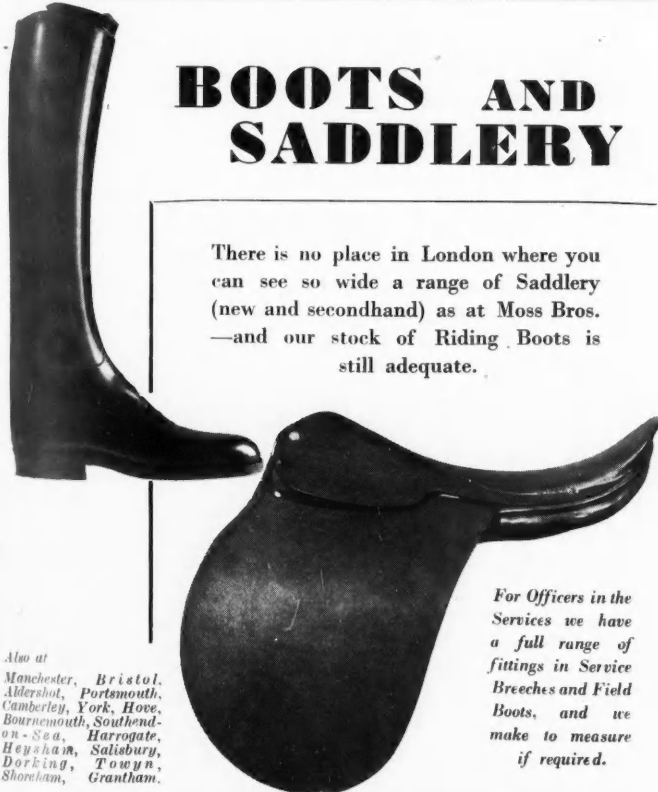
*The
Golden Spirit*



Never be without it!

BOOTS AND SADDLERY

There is no place in London where you can see so wide a range of Saddlery (new and secondhand) as at Moss Bros.—and our stock of Riding Boots is still adequate.



For Officers in the Services we have a full range of fittings in Service Breeches and Field Boots, and we make to measure if required.

MOSS BROS & CO., LTD.

Naval, Military, R.A.F., and General Outfitters.

COVENT GARDEN

Corner of King St. and Bedford St., W.C.2.

TEMPle Bar 4477.



Always

ON ACTIVE SERVICE

IN the long armistice which followed the "cease fire" in 1918, British Railways instituted developments and improvements which could not have been more wisely planned had they known beyond doubt that hostilities would be resumed in 1939.

Many millions of money were expended on widening tracks, improving signalling, removing bottlenecks and in a hundred and one other ways which gave the public the fine trains

and high speeds prevailing before the war. The railways carried through these improvements during a period of acute depression when they were suffering grave loss year after year. Their courage and foresight have stood the Nation in good stead—for these years of intensive development have made it possible now for British Railways to carry smoothly and efficiently the vast burden of additional freight and passenger services so vital to the war effort.



BRITISH RAILWAYS

GWR · LMS · LNER · SR

Carrying the War Load

Drivers!

**RUBBER COULD BE
A DECIDING FACTOR
IN THE WAR!**

**NOT AN OUNCE MUST
BE WASTED...**



**TREASURE
THOSE
TYRES!**

DUNLOP

2H/151

CRITTALL WINDOWS



WHEN YOU REBUILD

CRITTALL MANUFACTURING CO., LTD., 210, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.1.



A MILLION VEHICLES throng congested roads on divers errands, but a blue tunic and a raised arm keep order in the flood... We have come to take the policeman's services for granted. Just as a million drivers, starting cars and lorries day after day, year in year out, take it completely for granted that their AC plugs will be "on the job"—efficient, dependable, enduring... But that's the way we think it should be.

**AC-SPHINX
SPARKING PLUGS**

FARMING NOTES

A SHORTAGE OF PLOUGHS

THESE do not seem to be nearly enough tractor ploughs to meet all the demands. A neighbour rang me up the other evening saying that he had heard that I was not using a four-furrow plough which I have and please could he borrow it? We were not using it and so it went over to him for a spell of work. Now this man is farming about 600 acres, and as he has always had a good deal of land under the plough he is quite well equipped on the machinery side, but he has not responded to the call for extra tillage. He knew he would want a new tractor and he put his name down for a crawler and got the approval of the Committee for this purchase early in the summer. Then he heard that no more crawlers were likely to come into the country and he thought he would have to make do with a less powerful tractor. So he did not order a plough. Eventually he was one of the lucky ones, and he did get the crawler he wanted. Then, of course, he found himself without a four-furrow plough to go with the tractor. It is waste on his land to put a crawler to haul on two or three furrows. His four-furrow plough is on order, but he does not know, of course, when he will get it.

IN the last year or two more of our ploughs have been coming from Canada and the United States. Our home manufacturers have also been working all out to meet the demand, but they put such good work into their ploughs that the numbers produced are always far short of the demand. Many farmers still prefer to buy an English-made plough if they can get one, but the waiting list is months long. No doubt the Ministry of Agriculture is doing all it can to expedite the production of ploughs, both here and overseas. We have to recognise that steel is needed for many important jobs and there are none too many of the skilled men who can make good ploughs. If ploughs are short in a parish the only thing we can do is to share them out and see that none is idle. It is most important to get well ahead with the ploughing this winter. Every acre of stubbles ploughed in good time and every acre of grass land broken is something achieved. It does not do to wait until the sun has been shining for a week in March and then begin to think about getting out the plough.

COMPLAINTS are sometimes heard about the amount of work that the Italians from the prisoner-of-war camps do when they go out on to farms. Probably their performance does vary a good deal. Much depends on the camp commandant and the spirit of the guards. If everyone is concerned to see that the prisoners do put in a full day's work there is not likely to be much real cause for complaint. If, on the other hand, the military authorities who are in charge of discipline at the camp wash their hands entirely of the agricultural side and are content merely to detail so many men each day to go out for work, without placing any responsibility on the guards for seeing that prisoners do work, there will certainly be slackness. It is no less important that the War Agricultural Committees should provide a good foreman to show the prisoners how to work and to keep them on the right lines. I hear of nothing but satisfaction where small parties of Italian prisoners are lodged on farms and treated as regular members of the farm staff. Mr. Hudson said publicly that the six Italian prisoners he has working for him in Wiltshire do very well. I have heard the same thing from other farmers who have put four or six prisoners into a cottage and let them manage for themselves. One undertakes domestic duties each week and they keep everything beautifully clean and tidy. They do enjoy a hot bath and come to the farmhouse every Sunday evening for hot baths and to listen to the nine o'clock news and postscript.

IT is rather surprising that in the three years of war not more than 2,000 farming tenancies have been terminated. I should have

thought the figure for all England and Wales would have been a good deal higher than this. The explanation probably is that there have been a good many terminations by agreement. I know of one such case myself. The farmer was an elderly man and he really could not face the prospect of ploughing the extra 60 acres which the Committee quite properly required for tillage crops on his farm. He said as much to the local member of the Committee and it was agreed between them that if the landlord would release him from his tenancy he would make way for a younger and more active man who could get full production on a war-time scale from the farm. Everything went off amicably and the old man has settled down at Bourne-mouth. The new tenant who took over the live and dead stock of the valuation seems to be getting on well.

THE 2,000 cases on the official records covered 200,000 acres. In addition to this the Committees have taken possession of 300,000 acres which, for the most part, was rough land covered with bushes or old building plots which no one was using. So altogether the War Agricultural Committees have had through their hands 500,000 acres. This is not a large proportion of the 25,000,000 acres of agricultural land in England and Wales and does not suggest that the Committees have been unduly ruthless in their treatment of farmers. It is said that there ought to be an appeal tribunal to which a farmer could go who felt aggrieved at

THE ESTATE MARKET

A DORMANT SECTION

IF anyone fully familiar with the market for real estate were asked to put into a few words the most striking feature of the past year he would probably feel justified in replying that it was the virtual suspension of dealings in London property.

AWAITING VITAL DECISIONS

THE reason of the inactivity in London dealings is, of course, in large part the uncertainty of owners and potential purchasers as to the future, not merely of individual hereditaments, but of whole neighbourhoods. In the City, and in other districts of practically equal commercial importance, so many areas have been cleared that even assuming, and the assumption would be absurd, that rebuilding was to be resumed on all the old frontages, there would be nothing to discuss except site value in too many instances.

But everyone knows that the now vacant spaces in London cannot be usefully a matter of buying and selling or leasing. Re-planning must precede, and may to a considerable degree oust, any bargaining on old-time principles. It is everywhere urged that the existing opportunity for planning a better and brighter London must be seized, and accordingly there must be a re-alignment of innumerable thoroughfares, new ones formed, open spaces provided and so on, with the inevitable cessation of the private use of much land that has hitherto held premises. Naturally, in such circumstances something more potent than any legislative enactments is restraining anyone from trying to buy or sell property in the changing localities. How compensation will be assessed in respect of affected sites and premises remains to be settled, and, whatever system is adopted, it will provide abundant work for owners and agents. It would be indeed very welcome to everybody if progress could be seen during the present year. The adjustment of claims and rights on behalf of owners and lessees is the indispensable prelude to the long and heavy task of re-making in a worthy manner war-damaged London. So much for business premises.

HOUSES AND FLATS

SOME of the same considerations clearly apply to residential London and the suburbs, and delay in regard to repairing war damage is an added complication, along with the prohibition of outlay on building and renovation. Examples could be cited of houses that are and have been for many months vacant, for the want of permission to spend a little more than the £100 at present permissible, and meanwhile the owners are out of their rent,

the action of a Committee. If there were an appeal tribunal how would it be constituted? The only criterion in war-time by which a man's fitness to continue to occupy a farm can be determined is his capacity as a food producer. This can only be decided by practical men. It is not the kind of case which even a High Court judge could decide. We probably get on best by relying on the judgment and impartiality of the leading farmers in each county who serve on the War Agricultural Committees.

MR. CHARLES ROBERTS, who is the chairman of the Cumberland War Agricultural Executive Committee and has been, and may still be, chairman of the Cumberland Branch of the National Farmers' Union, has been urging the Government to reduce the use of barley for malting. He states that there are 850,000 acres of land in this country producing malting barley for the brewing industry. This on the face of it seems to be a waste of grain when more barley is needed for the loaf. Mr. Roberts is well known as a teetotaler who has campaigned actively in this cause. But there is another side to the question. Beer, and even war-time beer, is a food—barley in solution, if you like—and it has some value. The rest of the food value of the barley is not wasted. It comes back on to the farms in the form of wet and dried grains which are used for stock-feeding. If the public prefer to take their barley in the form of beer and thereby reduce their consumption of bread and other foods, it does not seem to matter much. It is true, of course, that the brewing industry occupies a good many men and women who might be employed on direct war work, but people want some of their pleasures and war-time beer is one of the most innocuous of them.

CINCINNATUS.

the local authorities get nothing in rates, and all that the Chancellor of the Exchequer will receive is what some people call the premium on war damage policies, really a levy on the capital value. The return to London of many who quitted it in 1939 is helping the enquiry for accommodation, and there was in 1942 a marked improvement in the enquiry for flats. A word of warning to owners of empty houses may not be amiss: that they should carefully consider the various enactments and orders regarding rents, if they wish to be free from future loss and annoyance through the retrospective results of the various controlling clauses. Herein the aid of expert agents is advisable and payment of their fees a true economy.

RURAL RESIDENCES

COUNTRY residential property has maintained its value exceedingly well, notwithstanding the difficulties of being deprived of motor cars, the scarcity of domestic help, and the troubles of rationed supplies remote from towns. Nearly all the transactions announced in 1942 in this type of property were effected in private treaty, and some of the regular advertisers in COUNTRY LIFE have been able to issue lists showing a good weekly average of sales. On this section of the market more has to be said, and remarks regarding the large landed estates will follow, along with a review of the market for agricultural holdings, in the course of the next week or two.

On the whole the estate market in 1942 revealed cause for encouragement as to the probabilities in the New Year.

A TANGIBLE ASSET

THE excellence of a substantial security appeals to investors in a changing world, and they argue that land and bricks and mortar are preferable to joint-stock investments, where the only tangible evidence, subject to the hoped-for dividends or re-sale at a higher price, is a nicely printed certificate. A related advantage of real estate is, in the opinion of many owners and would-be purchasers, that it remains in the buyer's own personal control, either by himself or his agent. We all know of owners who carry this love of sole control so far as to refuse to join with other perfectly reliable capitalists in promising but possibly exceptionally large ventures, because, as they say, they prefer to work alone. Of course, except in the smallest joint-stock concerns, the investor has no direct say at all, whereas, subject to ever-growing official interventions, his control of realty is practically absolute. That is a prime attraction, and one that will not be forgotten in 1943.

ARBITER.

THE ENGLISH ROCK GARDEN

REGINALD FARRER

Two superbly illustrated volumes

"The most important work on rock plants ever produced in this country."—*Garden Life*. 63s. net

THE PRESENT-DAY ROCK GARDEN

DR. SAMPSON CLAY

Over 100 photographs.

A supplementary volume to the above.

"A remarkably fine achievement."—*Country Life*. 35s. 6d. net

THOMAS NELSON & SONS LTD.
PARKSIDE EDINBURGH

RUB IN ELLIMAN'S RUB OUT PAIN

Elliman's has always been precious to sufferers from Rheumatism, Stiffness, Sciatica, Swollen Joints, etc., and is even more so to-day but

BE WISE—
MAKE IT GO
AS FAR AS
POSSIBLE

THIS WAY

Just pour a 'blob' of Elliman's, about the size of a penny, into one hand, rub both palms together until the hands are well covered and then proceed to rub where the trouble is. Please do not use in a 'wholesale' way.

Rub IN
ELLIMAN'S
Rub OUT
RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, CRAMP, STIFFNESS



80 MODERN CARAVANS

to choose from at

Display Ground :
HILLCREST GARDENS,
GREAT NORTH WAY,
LONDON, N.3.

or write for descriptive
list and photographs to

F.O.C. CARAVAN CENTRE,
206, Cricklewood Broadway,
London, N.W.2

Tel: GLADSTONE 2234

NEW BOOKS

TREES THAT HOLD THE WORLD TOGETHER

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

WE are slowly—terribly slowly—learning that we are members one of another, and that, in the superbly integrated economy of Nature, this saying must be held to include grass and trees and beasts as well as men.

Integration, a general holding-togetherness, is the final sign of a sound man, a sound nation, a sound world; and the supreme folly of man upon his planet thus far has been that he has not seen the importance of recognising his unimportance. He has wanted to be the big noise, the infallible boss, at liberty to ravish a million acres of grass land, to exterminate forests, or carry out any other insane prank that his fancy or his interest, as he thought it, recommended to him.

In exculpation it must be admitted that he did not know that his pranks were insane. He is only now beginning to realise that he is not the conductor of the orchestra; he is only one of the instruments; and if he smashes the fiddle-strings and puts his foot through the drum the music is finished, for himself as for everything else. He is, I think, beginning to detect some frightful cacophonies and to wonder whether not the rest of the orchestra but the man-instrument is at fault.

ILLUMINATION

Mr. Richard St. Barbe Baker, the author of *Africa Drums* (Lindsay Drummond, 12s. 6d.), dedicates the book "to all those who can see." Many people, I comfort myself by thinking, see more clearly in the dark; and the darkness of the soul in which the world's agony is now being worked out may perhaps exist on the edge of illumination.

The particular insanity of man with which Mr. Baker has concerned himself is the destruction of trees, trees whose roots hold the very fabric of our world together, whose absence lets in the stealthy sterile drift of death itself. He was for many years Assistant Conservator of Forests in Kenya Colony and the Southern Provinces of Nigeria. I did not know this till I read the book. I had always thought of Mr. Baker as the founder, over here, of the Men of the Trees. Now I learn that he founded the Men of the Trees in Africa and that the first members were Africans.

What a story it is he has to tell! He loved his Africans and was loved by them and admitted to the inner-

opened to me by my hostess, who hardly stopped to greet me, but hastily ushered me into the sitting-room where was waiting an old lady whom I had not met before.

To my amazement, I was greeted by her with the voice of an old African chief, whom I had often seen during my tour of service in the Highlands of Kenya."

TROUBLE BREWING

Through the medium, says Mr. Baker, the chief, speaking in his local dialect, made him acquainted with trouble brewing, "some sort of hitch in the application of government." That evening Mr. Baker "got in touch with a friend in the Colonial Office who I knew was in the position to take steps to smooth out any difficulty that had arisen. . . . Two days later he had cables which confirmed the message from the old chief."

The story of Africa, as we read it here, is the story of the destruction of wood. Where deserts now roll, forests once flourished. Trees were cut down, one crop was sown and harvested, and then a move was made, more trees were destroyed, and so it went on. Mr. Baker goes so far as to claim: "The story of the rise and fall of civilisation has always been closely associated with the forests. The height of prosperity was reached and they were exploited to the fullest. With their destruction civilisation vanished. Such was the story of ancient China, and in turn the countries surrounding the Mediterranean, Carthage, Greece. Even Egypt, in spite of its great river, followed the way of others."

Small wonder that a man believing this founded his Men of the Trees among the Africans. In one year over nine million little trees were raised. But the Authorities—oh God! those Authorities!—were not pleased. "They frowned upon my close friendship with the chiefs; they took exception to the tribesmen raising trees for themselves, which the Chief Conservator of Forests at the time regarded as a departmental monopoly."

There is no space here to do more than indicate the riches of this unusual and humane book. The men and the animals of the forests are embraced within the author's wide gift of companionship. We learn much of the past of the Africans and take what hope we may as to their future when we are told that in the schools they learn nothing of their own past

but absorb 1066 and All That. The author deals with their normal ways of life, with their magical and religious practices. He has a magnificent chapter called *The Kingdom of Wood* in which the whole inter-related economy of a forest is surveyed. It is interesting to learn that in man-made forests the great trees do not thrive

AFRICA DRUMS

By Richard

St. Barbe Baker
(Lindsay Drummond,
12s. 6d.)

INDIA'S

FATEFUL HOUR
By Sir William Barton
(John Murray, 5s.)

THE GREEN GRASS
GREW ALL ROUND
By John Pudney
(The Bodley Head, 7s. 6d.)

"Before I had time to ring the bell, the door was



3d. each

(including Purchase Tax)

Keep an alert eye open for Eclipse Blades—now made only in the popular slotted pattern. Their clean and comfortable shaving is even more appreciated now that supplies are so limited.

Obtainable only from Retailers
JAMES NEILL & CO. (SHEFFIELD) LTD.

BALKAN SOBRANIE
CIGARETTES & TOBACCO

More and less

When we ask you to smoke more of Sobranie Standard Mixture and less of Ba'kan Sobranie Pipe Tobaccos we do so without a qualm. No more supplies of the best leaf will be entering the country, and we are compelled to do something about it. That we are doing our best—let your favourite briar be the judge.



THE TAO CLINIC SUPERFLUOUS HAIR



Permanently destroyed by advanced Electrolysis. 75 hairs destroyed for 10/6, a 20-minute sitting. Each treated singly. No scarring. Practically painless. Moles and warts successfully removed. Medically approved. Consultations free by appointment, when a frank and honest diagnosis of each case will be given.

Appointments accepted for Saturday afternoons

Phone - - - KEN 4055

175 KNIGHTSBRIDGE

as they do where a wide variety of vegetable and animal and insect life has achieved its own balance.

"COMPLIMENTARY COPY"

My copy of the book is stamped "Complimentary Copy." Why it should be thought a compliment to send me a defaced book I am sure I do not know. It annoys me so much that sometimes I swear to myself that I'll review no more books so marked. But that would be to deprive my readers of too much, for this piece of bad manners is widespread among publishers. Some of the books are stamped "Nor for sale," but, choose how, as we say in the north, I always sell without difficulty any books I don't want for my own library. What else is one to do with them? The copy-post-heap wouldn't take them all.

In his book *India's Fateful Hour* (John Murray, 5s.) Sir William Barton discusses Gandhi—"the amazing little Hindu ascetic who flung down the gauntlet to the British Empire nearly a quarter of a century ago"—and says: "Perhaps Tagore was right in the view that Gandhi would have rendered greater service to his country as a religious rather than a political leader." I think Tagore was wrong in the assumption that the political and the religious should be divorced and work in water-tight compartments.

Sir William Barton's book is well worth reading as a defence of British conduct during the occupation of India. There has been carried on for years, he points out, a campaign, both here and in America, to vilify the record. And so this book is mainly defensive, explanatory. One of the main buttresses of the argument is that which the Earl of Lytton uses in his recent book: that India is not a nation. Even "the pre-requisites of an integrated nationality hardly exist at present."

The Hindu protests a belief in "Democracy," but can these protestations be believed, the author asks, in view of the "Untouchable" problem—the denial of the common rights of humanity to 60,000,000 people whose very presence is regarded as a pollution? "In a pure democracy," he says, "the lower castes, with the support of the out-caste, would overbalance the Brahmin and the other two twice-born castes. One can hardly believe that the Brahmin and the latter consider self-government in that light!"

Here again clearly is a problem where politics and religion are not in cohesion, and the result is *impasse*.

THE HINDUS

The author brings some heavy charges against the Hindus. The peasantry is prodigiously in debt (the debt exceeds £1,000,000,000) and the Hindus are the chief usurers, charging exorbitant interests; and "much of the rural debt is accounted for by the stimulus given by unscrupulous lawyers" (again mainly Hindus) "to the litigious propensities of the workers." Once again: "With no military traditions, they took little if any part in the defence of India in the first world war; they have not built up great industries."

Examples are given of the exploitation of the Indian workers by their own countrymen; nevertheless, it is widely believed in India that Britain remains in the country only to exploit it. To convince political India that this is a mistaken notion is one of the major necessities, says

Sir William Barton, for a settlement of the Indian problem.

How immense the problem is this little book makes distressingly clear.

Mr. John Pudney, the author of *The Green Grass Grew All Round* (The Bodley Head, 7s. 6d.) is another author who feels the importance of walking in step with Nature. He took one of his children to live in East Anglia; two others were born there. He thinks it essential that "they should come to a natural and unhurried understanding of growing things. . . . The cadence of growing life should enter the understanding of children, that they, finding it, may walk in step and see things whole."

TRUE COUNTRY

That is well said; and this book is an account of the life and background of the children and of their parents. Mr. Pudney found an old farm-house and settled there. He had experimented with a week-end cottage, but that was no good. "All we had time for was the self-conscious contemplation of Nature generally; and that I consider a disagreeable pursuit, exhausting the nerves, vitiating the senses, and causing flatulence of the spirit. Arriving for the week-end, there is a fear of missing something, a fear of not having time to take so much in."

Therefore the Pudneys became country people, and this book tells of their adventures with the house and the local tradesmen and craftsmen, their final establishment as members of a community, worthy to be permitted to exhibit at the local flower show.

The author has a fine humorous sense of character—not, thank goodness, a patronising appreciation, but a love for the inner man coupled with a laugh for his outer idiosyncrasy. They all live, these gardeners, pub-keepers, plasterers, carpenters and so on; and there is woven into the whole, keeping it together like hair in plaster, a fragrant reminiscence of the old lady who had been the house's former occupant. A real country book, full of humanity and common sense.

LIGHT FANTASTIC

THERE is a sense of birds and bees and butterflies about Miss Roberta Shuttleworth's verses, *In Many Moods* (Williams and Norgate, 3s. 6d.), for they are light and gay, pretty and glancing. Sometimes they fail; but the lighter the author makes them, the better they are. For instance, could anything be enclosed in a pleasanter nutshell than this?

The poet is hindered
By these two things—
The presence of feet,
And the absence of wings.

Many people in all ages have taken thousands of ponderous words to say no more than that. The author's *Impressions (after the Chinese Manner)* are also good:

The thrushes sing
As only sun-kissed rain can make them—
A kingfisher nests
By the platinum waters of a deep pond . . .
And a jaded financier
Drinks champagne to drown his thoughts.

But perhaps the most neatly packed nutshell is the last poem, *A Portrait*, which ends:

An Englishman's not an excitable man—
He likes to be placid and get all he can.
He hates to take part in a commonplace row,
And that is why Britain is where she is now.

It is good to meet such gaiety (with such an occasional sting) at a moment like the present. V. H. F.



SUTTON'S

Our 1943
CATALOGUE
OF
Vegetable Seeds,
Fertilisers, Flower
Seeds, etc. is now
ready.

If you will WRITE
NOW a copy will
be posted to you
immediately—but
we may only send
on request.

"The better the Seed
the better the Crop."

SUTTON & SONS
LTD.
READING.

SEEDS

Situated in the heart of Mayfair

The MAY FAIR HOTEL

BERKELEY STREET
W.1

RESTAURANT · GRILL ROOM
SNACK BAR
MODERN AMERICAN BAR

TELEPHONE
MAYFAIR 7777



★ Dancing Every Evening
(Sundays excepted)

to
JACK JACKSON
AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
CABARET

BOUQUET?

JOHN
JAMESON
★ ★ ★ WHISKEY

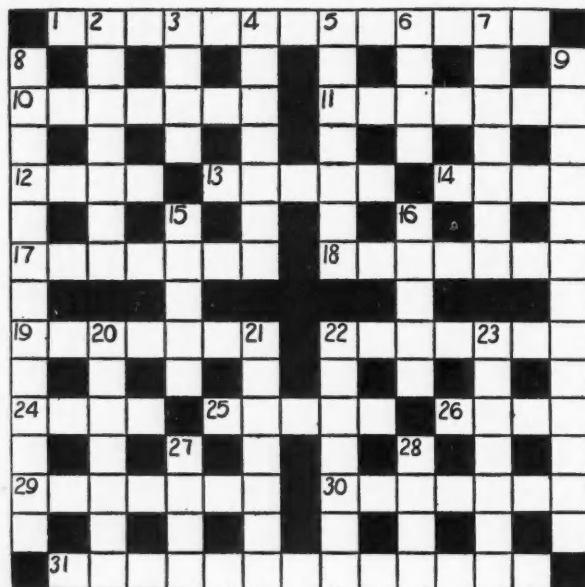
Not a drop is sold till it's seven years old

FISHING DIARY

AS a small boy, I used to watch Mr. Arthur J. Hutton while he made the daily entries in the diary at Colcombe, the fishing cottage at Hampton Bishop. I can remember how I marvelled at the care with which he entered each detail. I often wondered why he took so much trouble. I soon learnt the reason; for *Rod-fishing in the Wye* and Mr. Hutton's many articles in *The Salmon and Trout Magazine* must have been the beneficial result of his careful statistics, while they established him as the great authority on all that pertains to the salmon of the Wye (or any other river). Our *Fishing Diary—Hampton Bishop 1908-1933* (Sherratt and Hughes, 16s.) is something more personal than Mr. Hutton's other writings, and as such is more valuable to fishermen. It was written as a relaxation from war, and it will provide this for those who read it. It is full of information for both the salmon fisher and the owner or tenant of a salmon fishery, though it is not written with that intention; for it is a statement of facts which were recorded in a very comprehensive diary, from whose pages the contents of this book have been chosen. The diary has justified its make-up because the records contained in it have enabled important conclusions to be made over a period. It should provide an excellent model for use by others who own or rent salmon beats from year to year. From the statistics in this diary the effect of the height and temperature of the water, the weather and seasons can be seen on the catches of fish, while valuable comparisons can be drawn from the records of salmon caught on fly and bait under varying conditions. Mr. Hutton and his fellows fished to find out, and with the aid of the diary they made many discoveries. The name of Hutton is one to conjure with among anglers. This book will keep it so for the future. ROY BEDDINGTON.

CROSSWORD No. 675

A prize of two guineas will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solutions should be addressed (in a closed envelope) "Crossword No. 675, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," and must reach this office not later than the first post on the morning of Thursday, January 7, 1943.



Name.....

Address.....

SOLUTION TO No. 674. The winner of this Crossword the clues of which appeared in the issue of December 25, will be announced next week.

ACROSS. 1, Knight-at-Arms; 8, Amnesia; 9, Absalom; 11, Nitwits; 12, Aeolian; 13, Nines; 14, Overseers; 16, Magpie egg; 19, Fable; 21, Unreels; 23, Airtap; 24, Heavily; 25, Dustpan; 26, Being earnest. **DOWN.** 1, Kineton; 2, Inskips; 3, Headstone; 4, Abana; 5, At Shows; 6, Malaise; 7, Cannon's mouth; 10, Minesweeping; 15, Englander; 17, Germane; 16, Iberian; 19, Foresee; 20, Barkpit; 22, Style.

ACROSS

1. What Jack built (13)
10. Gave in (7)
11. "We were dreamers, dreaming greatly in the man-stified town; We — beyond the skyline where the strange roads go down."—*Kipling* (7)
12. A much defunct royalty (4)
13. What the answer is, though rare! (5)
14. The seaman's quality (4)
17. Uncle Tom's people (7)
18. "The unplumb'd, —, estranging —."—*Matthew Arnold* (two words, 4, 3)
19. Saucerless offspring of the hen? (two words, 3, 4)
22. Music for Pluto? He will have to do mobilise first (7)
24. Places with "the warmest welcome" (4)
25. Clout for Spenser? (5)
26. A mixed post (4)
29. Holy place (7)
30. Skewered (7)
31. Undeserving victim of reprisals in modern times (three words, 8, 2, 3)

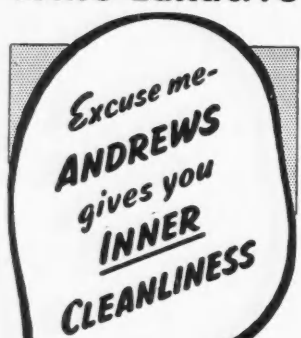
DOWN

2. Trimmer or charwoman? (7)
3. Doctor of Divinity in an outside gown (4)
4. Crazy lairs? Not really (7)
5. They evidently don't attend night classes (two words, 3, 4)
6. Rent (4)
7. Vehicle for all of us (7)
8. The illumination, it has been said, for choosing a wife (two words, 2, 11)
9. "For Satan finds some mischief still For —."—*Isaac Watts* (four words, 4, 5, 2, 2)
15. I.O.U. in a postscript (5)
16. You certainly can't win after a hundred! (5)
20. Kinder (7)
21. Barnum, perhaps (7)
22. Its catch may be a mine (7)
23. A serpent north of Asia for the mistress of Pericles (7)
27. Subjoints (4)
28. One more would make a baby's train (4)

The winner of Crossword No. 673 is

Mr. V. J. Vickers,
Elford Grove, Eccleshall,
Staffordshire.

Why **ANDREWS** is
the Ideal
Tonic Laxative



When days are cold try Andrews
with the chill off

8 ozs. 1/10d., including purchase tax

(27-6)

TO ENSURE OBTAINING THE UTMOST BENEFIT OF A
COUNTRY LIFE YOU SHOULD SECURE
PROMPT AND LASTING RELIEF

FROM YOUR
BRONCHITIS, **ASTHMA**, EMPHYSEMA

BY TAKING THE

RIDDOBRON
INHALATION TREATMENT

NOW UNIVERSALLY RECOGNISED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION
AS THE MOST EFFICIENT TREATMENT.

RIDDELL INHALERS

GUARANTEE THE BEST RESULTS.

For full particulars call or write to:—

RIDDELL PRODUCTS LIMITED

"THE LEADING HOUSE FOR INHALATION THERAPY."

AXTELL HOUSE, WARWICK ST., REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1

Stop that
with **COLD
VAPEX**

V193



**KERFOOT'S
MEDICATED
PASTILLES**

embodying the
manufacturing
experience of
eighty years

MENTHOL & EUCALYPTUS
CATARRH ANTISEPTIC THROAT
GLYCERINE OF THYMOL

Thomas Kerfoot & Co. Ltd.
Vale of Bardsley
Lancashire


IN GREY OWL'S MEMORY



"How can any woman wear a trapper knowing that every hair on that skin vibrated with prolonged torture?" were Grey Owl's words to me.

Write for leaflet of Fur Crusade and H Trapping Campaign, which names Furs you be ashamed to wear. Funds needed for more

MAJOR C. VAN DER BYL, Wapenam, TOW



**This is
the Gin**

**22/6
per bottle
½ bottle 11/9**

Also
GORDON'S ORANGE AND LEMON GINS
Bottles 22/6
GORDON'S SHAKER COCKTAILS
Bottles 16/6
The prices apply to Gt. Britain and N. Ireland

**The Gin with
world reputation**

**Gordon's
Stands Supreme**

TANQUERAY GORDON & CO. LTD.,
GIN DISTILLERS, LONDON *The largest gin distillers in the world*

KLG

The quality of "Corundite" plugs is predetermined by numerous tests in the K.L.G. Optical, Physical and Chemical laboratories, and no expense is spared to make them perfect. In spite of this they are still to be bought at the pre-War price.

Your local "garage" may have some in stock now—it's worth trying, for they will make a difference to your "war-weary" engine if you can get a set.



K.L.G. SPARKING PLUGS LIMITED
LONDON, S.W.15.

HAND-PAINTED CHINA DOOR HANDLES AND FINGER PLATES

The genuine hand-painting of Artists burnt into the china

**A Birthday or New Year's Gift
of distinctive charm**



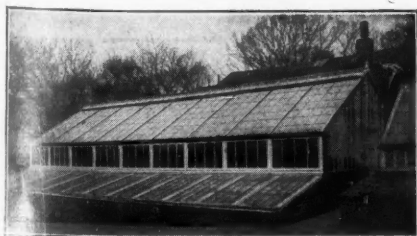
A Set of Hand-Painted China Door Handles and Finger Plates, with Floral decoration of beautiful colouring to harmonise with fine furnishing fabrics and interior decoration, will make a pleasing gift for any occasion.

No. 46. Design here illustrated may be obtained with a background of either white or soft ivory.

Coloured illustrations of other equally delightful designs of the "Chyehris" series will be sent on application if desired, for which a small charge of 1/6 is made to cover cost of postage and printing.

CHARLES HARDEN, 67, DULVERTON ROAD, RUISLIP, MIDD.

MESSINGER & COMPANY, LIMITED.



Owing to war time conditions, we are not able to supply glasshouses but we look ahead to

VICTORY

and to resuming the business for which we have been famed for nearly a century.

Addresses:

Works: Loughborough.
Tel. 2691.

London Office: 122, Victoria Street, S.W.1.
Tel. Vic. 5409.

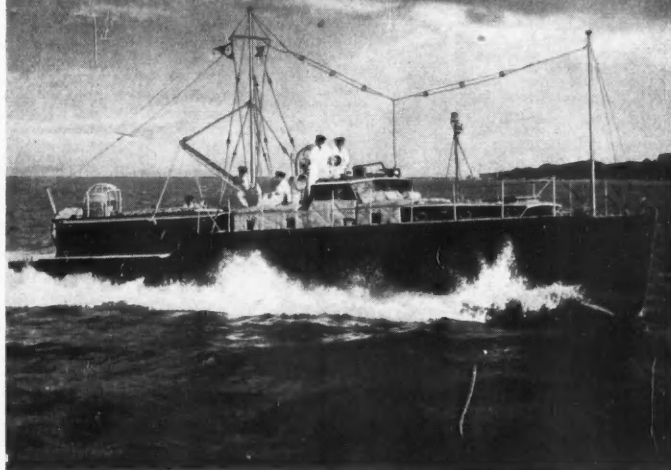
"Builders of fine boats"

Ranalah

YACHT YARD LIMITED

Wootton Creek - Isle of Wight

Photo: C. Adair



THE EVENING BLAZER *in Wool*



(On the left) Norman Hartnell's turquoise woollen evening blazer with plaster heads for buttons.

(Above) The dress under the jacket is black velvet, straight and ankle length, with a turquoise blue bolero top.


PHOTOGRAPHS DENES
POSED BY MISS CARLA LEHMANN

ALL the frocks for New Year festivities, for reunions and embarkation-leave parties, are slim as reeds. The newest of all have a second material inlet at the top so that it looks like a bolero, but actually the dress is made all in one so that the coupon value is not raised by the addition of a second piece, however abbreviated. These tops are very gay and festive-looking, as they are in bright colours or in brocade. The frocks, all in one dark colour, usually black, are often gathered to a diagonal line across the front and tied on the waistline with a narrow roll of material. The back is left absolutely plain; so is the neckline, and they are worn with collar necklaces or several rows of pearls or corals. These frocks are always in a soft material that drapes well, either thin wool or rayon crêpe. They are either short or ankle-length, most often the former. There are some beautiful moire silks in the big stores that are so firm and thick that they can be tailored like a man's suiting and make a superb plain frock or suit.

The party blouses are charming and fresh-looking. There are numbers of chiffons in flower colours with big full sleeves and yokes. There are tailored moires in ice blue or dusty pink or pale lilac that are excellent for wearing with a black skirt and

Turquoise blue wool fringed jacket over a plain black frock. It also has its own fringed violet dinner dress. Designed by Bianca Mosca for Jacqmar.






"NOW, I'M WARM AS TOAST.."

How kiddies love Hot
OXO on cold raw days
—the drink that warms
them right through to
the fingertips



Of SPECIAL VALUE FOR
GROWING CHILDREN



COBBY
A Panda model
in Brown and Black
For personal shoppers only

Russell & Bromley

BRANCHES AT
BEDFORD, BROMLEY, CHICHESTER, CROYDON, EALING,
EASTBOURNE, GUILDFORD, HERNE BAY, LEYTONSTONE,
RYDE, SEVENOAKS, ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA, STREATHAM,
TORQUAY, TUNBRIDGE WELLS AND WINCHESTER.

**DON'T DRY
WET SHOES
NEAR HEAT**
—it perishes the leather!

HERE IS PROOF FROM A FARMER:

Gentlemen,

In your book "Take Care of Your Feet," you stress the importance to our general health of keeping footwear in good condition. I have proved how true and important this is and I am always trying to impress upon my workers. Except for ditching, when we wear gumboots, most of us wear good, heavy, ordinary boots, and in wet weather, leggings. Naturally our boots get pretty wet sometimes, and when I was making alterations in the farm buildings some time ago a big boot rack was put up with a hot water pipe running underneath it so that boots would dry quickly. It wasn't long, however, before we discovered that this was a very unwise thing to do. After the boots had once been dried out quickly like this, they lost a good deal of their "nature" and certainly they wore out very much more quickly. Now we have done away with the hot pipe and the boots are dried in a good draught of cold air. We are finding that the boots keep out the wet better and repairs have been cut down to two resoleings a year, whereas formerly four, sometimes five were necessary. Not only do the soles last very much longer but uppers do too. I do not think that you make sufficient point of this in your otherwise excellent book.



Says Mrs. Lee
"That farmer's right,
I'll dry my shoes
in a draught tonight"

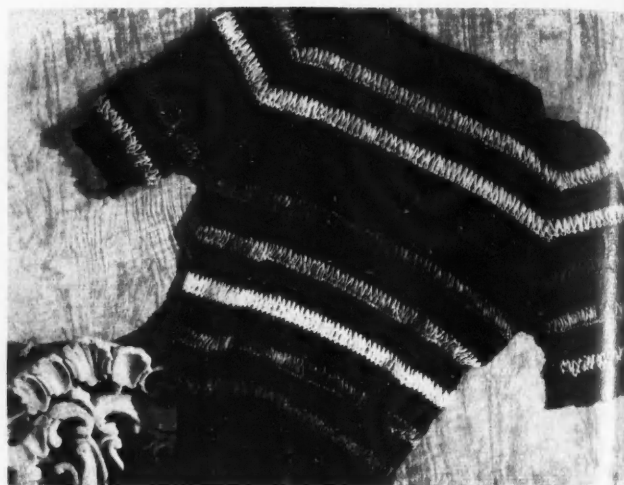
**Wet footwear
dried slowly
in a draught
of cold air
wears better,
lasts longer**

—Farm, W. Sussex.
29th September, 1942.

Yours faithfully,

Original may be seen

TAKE CARE OF YOUR FEET
War-time booklet free on
receipt of 1d. postage
FOOT HEALTH EDUCATIONAL BUREAU
7 PARK LANE, W.1 E.W.G.



Ribbon and rayon—a sweater in fine matt black rayon laced with narrow ribbon, in three or four colours, that looks like rows of faggoting. Harrods.

jacket, or under a fur coat. These moire blouses have cross-over tops which leave a small open "V" or have tailored revers and collar. They are cut like tunics below the waist with a belt, or, when they are cross-over, they tie over on to one side and have a narrow yoke that fits them closely into the waist, a yoke that can be shaped like a shallow Victorian corset. These blouses are one of the most "party-ish" fashions of the war. They only take four coupons, none if you have odd short lengths of material laid by. Hartnell is making them in transparent black chiffon, ruffled and tucked, over flesh pink slips inset with lace insertion. Wear them with sparkling Whitby jet earrings and necklaces or with chased silver Victorian jewellery which has been dipped in gilt—loquets and chains, earrings and stiff rigid bracelets.

* * *

SHORT jackets, capes, blazers and boleros, shawls and hug-me-tights are being designed to set off the plain frocks. There are boxy corduroys in plum or honey yellow, pansy or jade green; white rabbit boleros and capes for the frivolous; woollen blazers for the "tailored"; lacy triangular shawls with multi-coloured fringes for the lucky who have fine Shetland wool put away; Chinese embroidered silk jackets lined with white rabbit, originally made for bed-jackets, charming for a party and most comforting if heating is inadequate; patchwork silk jackets for the thrifty; quilted black silks lined with ruby, jade or sapphire; and, newest of all, the bolero knitted in the narrowest black ribbon in the world and sparkling here and there with a sequin. The White House made this. It looks like heavy *cloqué* silk and is immensely smart. Fur capes are collarless, elbow length, and as plain as possible. So they can be worn over coats, suits, as well as with dresses. The flat furs worked in narrow strands such as mink, dyed ermine and squirrel are the most fashionable.

We have photographed one of the tailored wool blazers designed by Mr. Hartnell. He also makes a very pretty one in hunting pink bound at the edge with braid. I have seen these jackets edged with cord like a cushion, and bound with gold kid, with gold kid buttons, usually in black. There are fluffy angora jackets at Marshall and Snelgrove's which would be very smart worn at night with pearls as jewellery and a very neat head of hair. These jackets are ribbed angora, come right over the hips and button down the front. They are collarless and tailored, and to make them look evening one can tie them at the waist with a gold chain girdle. They are made in violet, and cherry, black, as well as a deep bright green.

All kinds of ingenious, delightful ideas have appeared for the hair. Snoods in gold and silver thread with a posy of flowers pinned on top are effective with a plain dark frock; so are dark chenille ones embroidered with sequins for a blonde. Snoods are smallish and keep a neat outline. They never hang on to the shoulder as they were apt to do when they first came in. The girls are tying brocaded ribbons round their hair or pinning it back with a butterfly slide or a jewelled clip. On the whole, the hair is kept smooth and shining. Curls are for those with very short crops.

The nursery folk are holding parties, very good parties, too. For them are party frocks in organdie and spotted muslins. These wash well and are made with puffed sleeves and tiny ruffles edging the neck, hem and sleeves. Debenham and Freebody have these diminutive muslins in pin dots, in rose and blush pink embroidered in white daisies, in pale blue and green with white roses, and in white embroidered in colours. They are smocked in a deep band that comes down to the waist. The plain white organdies smocked in scarlet across the yoke are favourites, and there are still a few scarlet slippers left to wear with them. Velvets are made very simply with a narrow band of smocking and a tiny lace or georgette collar.

P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.

SAVE FUEL

Keep warm inside
with



Unexcelled
 since 1706
 for Quality



**CROSSE &
 BLACKWELL'S**

MOCK TURTLE VEGETABLE KIDNEY MULLIGATAWNY · CONSOMME



The salt of the earth—

Cerebos Salt

JANE AND JUDY
 ALTERATION SPECIALISTS

Expert in re-creating
 your disused clothes

Why not use the precious pre-war
 material lying idle perhaps in men's
 suits and great coats.

They can be unpicked and re-made
 into suits or winter coats.

by

JANE AND JUDY

Ladies' Tailors · Dressmakers
 Furriers · Milliners

36, Wilton Place,
 London, S.W.1

Will ladies who have surplus materials for
 disposal please send us particulars.

DIAMONDS UP 100%

AMAZINGLY HIGH PRICES paid for
 DIAMONDS, OLD GOLD, JEWEL-
 LERY, SILVER, PLATE, ANTIQUES.
 £100,000. Call, Post or Phone Mayfair
 55. Cash paid immediately.

LINDEN & CO.
 10, NEW BOND STREET, W.1
 First Jewellers in New Bond Street.

**JACQMAR'S
 TWEED**

of PURE CASHMERE
 in several shades of grey
 and beige is unique and
 unrepeatable. 61/10 per
 yard and 4½ coupons,
 54 inches wide.

Patterns from :—

JACQMAR

16 Grosvenor Street, London, W.1

Paper is Precious
 Save it for Salvage



**THICK
 or THIN**

New Controlled Prices:

THICK - - 11d.

THIN, 11d. & 1/3½d.

Yorkshire Relish

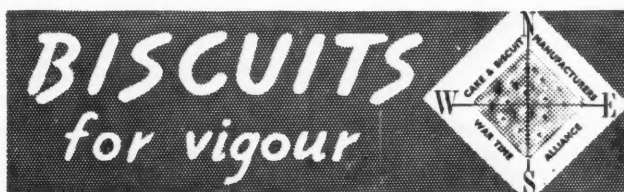
Made by Goodall, Backhouse & Co., Ltd., Leeds, makers of famous sauces for 80 years. 24



BISCUITS & CHEESE

Some people like a lot of cheese, others eat it more moderately, but one and all, we are urged to eat our full ration. Biscuits make cheese more attractive. Eat biscuits and cheese for lunch, dinner or supper—they're both excellent foods, and fortify you against hard weather and the cold austerity of fuel economy.

Biscuits and cheese need no butter and make the ideal "packed" meal—they're the best points value on the market.



CVS-45

Published every Friday for the Proprietors, COUNTRY LIFE, LIMITED, by GEORGE NEWNES, LIMITED, Tower House, Southampton Street, Strand, London, W.C.2. Printed in England by THE SUN ENGRAVING CO., LTD., London and Watford, Herts. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper and for Canadian Magazine Post. Entered as second class matter at the New York, U.S.A., Post Office. Sole Agents: Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch, Limited. South Africa: Central News Agency, Limited.

ALWAYS

Dolcis

The New Year opens
with a splendid
selection of choice
models by DOLCIS,
fashioned as delight-
fully as present day
conditions permit

THERE IS A DOLCIS
SHOE STORE IN
EVERY LARGE TOWN



